AMERICA'S FASTEST GROWING COMIC MAGAZINE!

NO. 39

PEP COMICS

MAY

The SHIELD

10¢

MLJ

SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN NO. 18

HIYA gang. It's been quite a while since we devoted a complete page to regular club business. Somehow something always comes along, like the Victory Drive for Bonds, or a brand new M.L.J. comic magazine or a discussion on morale—all pretty important and all part of this club's purpose. But it is also pretty nice to relax and have a good old fashioned get-together with those thousands of our old Shield G-Man club members and those thousands who have recently sent in letters asking to join the club. Let's take them in order.

This letter from Billy Myers, Kittaning, Pa. Billy says that he thought that yarn of Dusty's and mine in January PEP COMICS was a real humdinger. Well, I don't mind admitting, Billy, that was one of the toughest cases Dusty and I ever had to crack. It really had us going. As for your suggestion about offering an emblem and a signature of mine and Dusty's, well, it seems to us that you have already got those; the Shield G-Man Club card is your emblem and my signature is at the bottom of them. But thanks a lot for your swell suggestion and many more thanks for the friend you want to enroll as a new member. The more the merrier.

Kenneth Blakely, Flushing, Long Island: about that contest you are asking for—there's a swell one in TOP NOTCH LAUGH COMICS; why not take a crack at it? You will have lots of fun.

Paul Kauffman, Enola, Pa.: I got a big kick out of your letter telling me how much you enjoyed ARCHIE COMICS. If you think that was good, just wait until you see the new ARCHIE COMICS No. 2, which is probably on sale on your newsstands right now.

Well, I guess that just about cleans up the business of the day. Don't forget those two regular habits, buy bonds and send us your letters.

Sincerely,
Joe Higgins

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

Dear Joe:
Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB.** I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.

NAME .....

ADDRESS..... AGE.....

CUT ON THIS LINE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

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THIS IS WHAT THOSE DIMES AND DOLLARS OUR CLUB MEMBERS INVESTED IN WAR BONDS AND STAMPS BOUGHT, DUSTY!
YEAH, SHIELD! AND WE NEED PLENTY MORE OF THESE BABIES TO KNOCK THE TAR OUT TA THE AXIS! SO KEEP BUYIN', GANG! BECOME A MEMBER OF OUR YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA CLUB, RIGHT NOW!
JOIN THE YOUNG SOLDIERS of AMERICA CLUB! BUY A WAR BOND OR STAMP - AND MAIL US YOUR SIGNED PLEDGE BELOW!
NEW MEMBERS OF THE YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA CLUB!
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HONORABLE MENTION
IRWIN AND ROBERT GOLDMAN 189 EAST BROADWAY, N.Y. HAVE EACH PURCHASED 3 WAR BONDS!

ON MY HONOR, AS A LOYAL PATRIOTIC AMERICAN, I PLEDGE THAT I HAVE BOUGHT VICTORY STAMPS (OR A STAMP) AND AM ELIGIBLE FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE "YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA CLUB!"

NAME _____

STREET _____ CITY _____

STATE _____

ONE DAY TO LIVE

A HANGMAN STORY

by Morton Marsh

NO ONE could say that Stuyvesent Grayson was a pleasant person. In fact he was downright nasty. It was his one distinguishing characteristic, and over a period of years, Grayson had made more enemies than anyone on Wall Street. What was it that made him so hated? Very simple: Stuyvesent Grayson h a t e d everyone. In a Scrooge-like fashion he loathed everyone with whom he came into contact, he despised clerks and bank-presidents alike. Even his wife Carlotta withered under Grayson's vituperative scorn.

As this story begins Grayson is in the office of his doctor, Felix Courtney. Dr. Courtney has just completed a complete examination of his patient.

"I'm afraid there's nothing I can do for you, Stuyvesent!"

"*Nothing you can do?*" the old man screamed! "B-but you must do something — I — I can't go on like this!"

"It's too late, Stuyvesent, too late!"

In a frenzy of despair the a g i n g man flung himself against his doctor, his dissipated arms flailing frantically against the doctor's chest. Quickly Dr. Courtney freed himself from Grayson's grasp, ran to an adjoining room and telephoned his old friend, Bob Dickering.

"Hello, Bob," he s a i d, "look, I want you to come right down here. Stuyvesent Grayson is here, and I'm afraid I can't handle him. You see, I've just told him he's only got *one day left to live!*"

Minutes later, Stuyvesent Grayson climbed into his car and started the motor. Anxiously his wife, Carlotta, looked at him, but without a word Grayson slid the car into gear and it spurted forward.

Anxiously Carlotta inquired as to what the doctor had said, but her husband glowered grimly and pressed his foot against the accelerator.

"Please tell me . . . what did Felix say?"

"Oh, it's Felix, is it!" retorted Grayson angrily. "Since when are you so familiar with him?"

"Don't be ridiculous," answered his wife as the car sped on, "he's been your doctor for y e a r s. Naturally I'd call him . . ."

Grayson suddenly interrupted: "Come to think of it, Courtney has always envied me . . . marrying you. In fact today he said that he pitied you . . . my wife!"

Again Carlotta tried to elicit what had happened at the office. With a vicious snarl, Grayson turned to his right:

"You don't give a rap about *me*, it's Felix, Felix! It's what *he* said . . . every word . . . that's all you care about! I hate you like I've always hated you . . .!"

Suddenly Stuyvesent Grayson pressed the accelerator to the floor, and the car screamed forward.

"Look out!" shrieked his wife! "LOOK OUT FOR THAT CHILD!"

Horrified, Carlotta held her breath as her husband twisted the wheel rapidly, missing the innocent child by inches.

"Stuyvesent, you're everything people say about you. You're selfish and suspicious . . . and you have no heart! The world would be well rid of you!"

When Bob Dickering arrived at Dr. Courtney's office, he found the doctor anxiously pacing up and down.

"Glad you got here Dickering. Come on—we've no time to lose!"

In a quarter of an hour, the pair arrived at the Grayson Mansion.

Courtney excused himself, and ran upstairs to see his patient!

* * *

And as the library clock tolled midnight, the eerie figure of the Hangman stepped forth from the shadows. This indeed was a case for the Hangman. Jealousy, hatred, and a man with but one day to live.

At that very moment a horrible shriek pierced the air. Like a panther, the Hangman streaked upstairs. There beside the fireplace he saw Stuyvesent Grayson, his face twisted in agony, mumbling on the floor. Beside his head were the shattered remains of a glass. Dr. Courtney and Mrs. Grayson stood at one side, consternation and terror written on their faces. Quickly the Hangman bent down to catch the dying man's last words.

". . . p-poison . . . sh-she poison . . ." There was an almost imperceptible flicker of the old man's eyelids . . . and he was dead!

Mrs. Grayson gasped, inadvertently her hand went to her mouth, and she choked back a little scream. "I . . . I didn't do it!" she cried. Protectingly, Dr. Courtney put his arms around the woman he had always loved.

But the Hangman had no eyes for the pair. With litmus paper and liquid from a small vial he had taken from his pocket the Hangman was examining the contents of the broken glass. Seemingly satisfied he looked up at the pair.

"Now what's your story?"

Mrs. Grayson haltingly began. She had found her husband by the firelight, and at his request had brought him a scotch and soda he'd already mixed. All she remembered was that in the dimness of the room she had seen her husband take the drink, and then fall over.

"Please . . . please . . . that's all I know. Let me go upstairs!"

Sternly the Hangman towered over the pair. "No one is to leave this room! I know who the murderer is!"

In a flash, the Doctor leaped forward, and crashed through the French windows. With cobra-like rapidity the Hangman lunged after him. Two dark forms raced across the lawn, suddenly there was a sharp crack, and one form crumpled to the ground.

"I did it, I did it!" muttered the doctor rubbing his chin. "It's true I did it!"

With a strange gleam in his eye, the Hangman spoke. "Oh no you didn't, Doctor. You're lying to protect Mrs. Grayson because you fear she killed her husband!"

"But you can rest assured, Mrs. Grayson is no murderess!"

"B-but who else c-could have killed him?" whispered the doctor.

"I found potassium ferri-cyanide in that glass," began the Hangman, "and that immediately proved to me who the *real* killer was. You see, potassium ferri-cyanide has the peculiar properties of turning any liquid a *red* color. It is conceivable that in the firelight Mrs. Grayson did not notice the color of the drink her husband had mixed and which she handed him. *But Stuyvesent Grayson himself couldn't have failed to see his drink was the wrong color! Red!*"

"B-but that means . . ."

"Exactly . . . that means Grayson killed himself, and tried to pin the murder on his own wife!"

"But why?"

"As you told me on our way up here, Grayson only had one day to live. He hated his wife, and suspected that she loved you! Whether or not this is true, it was sufficient to turn his warped brain to action . . . he hoped that by incriminating his wife . . . his death would be the death of her. And it almost was!"

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BOYS! BE READY FOR ENEMY AIR ATTACKS

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You no longer need envy your Dad or neighbor when you see them strut the streets with their air raid warden outfits, whistles, bands, hats, etc. This Junior Air Raid Warden kit contains everything to make you look like a real air raid warden . . . but better still is the fun you will get out of playing and practicing. Uncle Sam wants every American boy to know his job in the event of an enemy air attack. You need this outfit to help prepare yourself for such an emergency. You can form Junior Air Raid Warden Clubs and enjoy great thrills in this almost realistic sport. Order your kit today and be the first one in your neighborhood to gain added popularity. All instructions are included.

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Just sign your name and address to the coupon. (Write or print carefully in order to avoid mistakes.) We will ship the complete outfit, including the free carrying case (size 14½" long x 10" high) by return mail. Deposit $1.69, plus postage, with the postman on arrival but act at once because a limited number are only available at this special introductory price.

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OR NO COST

I'D MARRY JIM IF IT WASN'T FOR THOSE FILTHY BLACKHEADS OF HIS
I'LL ASK BOB TO TALK TO HIM RIGHT AWAY
WHY DON'T YOU TRY VACUTEX FOR THOSE BLACKHEADS JIM? IT CERTAINLY HELPED ME
THANKS BOB, IT SOUNDS WORTH TRYING
JIM DARLING, HOW NICE AND CLEAN YOU LOOK!
YOU CAN THANK VACUTEX FOR THAT, HONEY!

ONLY THREE EASY STEPS

UGLY BLACKHEADS

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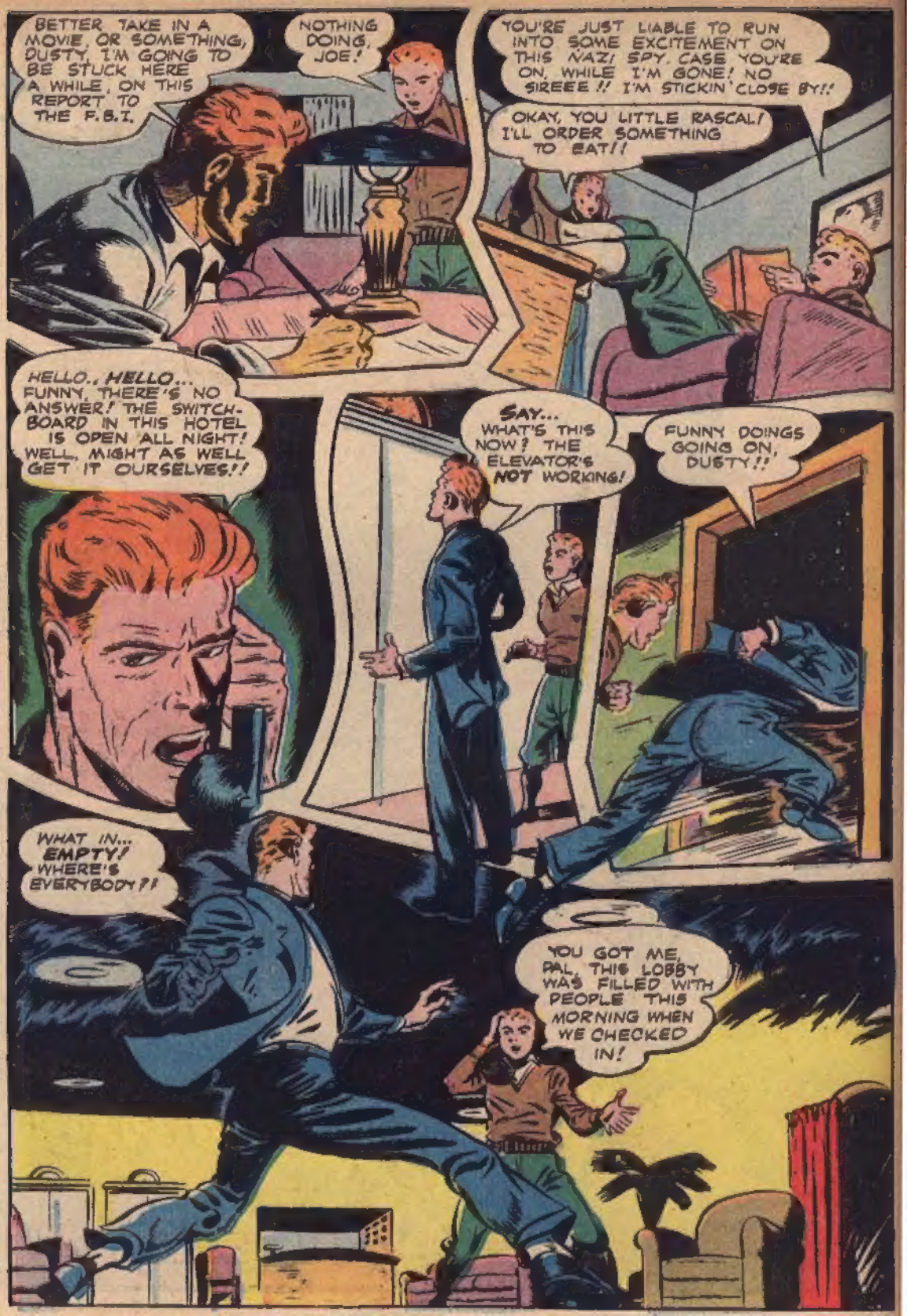
CITY.....STATE.....

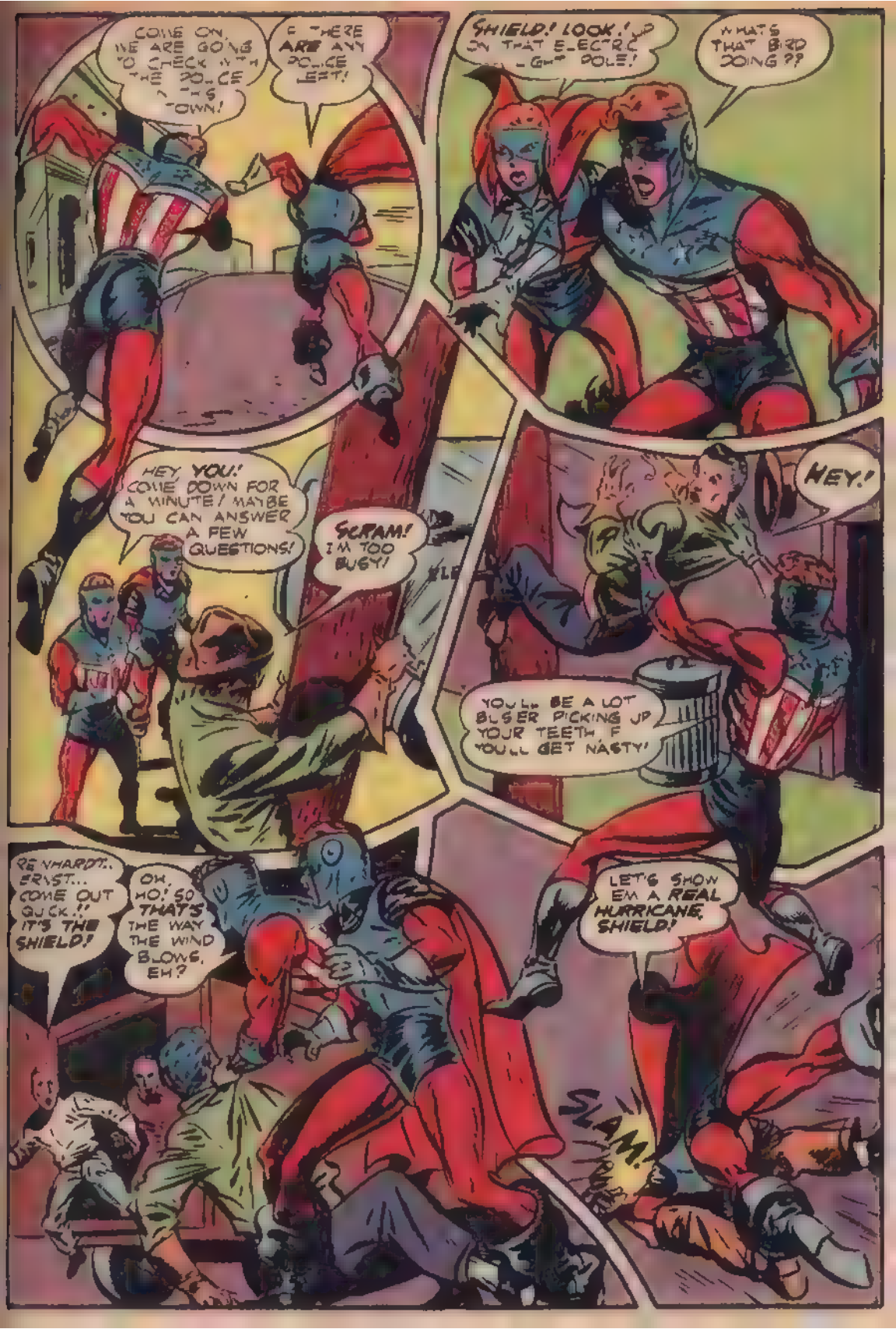
BALLCO PRODS. CO., Dept.6105 516 5th AVE., N.Y., N.Y.

THE ORIGINAL
SHIELD
AND
DUSTY
the BOY DETECTIVE
in THE CITY OF CORPSES!
WHAT WAS THE GRUESOME THING THAT THREATENED TO CONVERT AN ENTIRE CITY VIBRANT AND TEEMING WITH LIFE INTO A VAST GRAVEYARD!
A CITY OF CORPSES!
THE FATE OF AN ENTIRE NATION DEPENDED ON WHETHER THAT INCOMPARABLE DUO...THE SHIELD AND DUSTY COULD FIND THE ANSWER TO THAT HORRIBLE RIDDLE IN TIME!!
IRV NOVICK

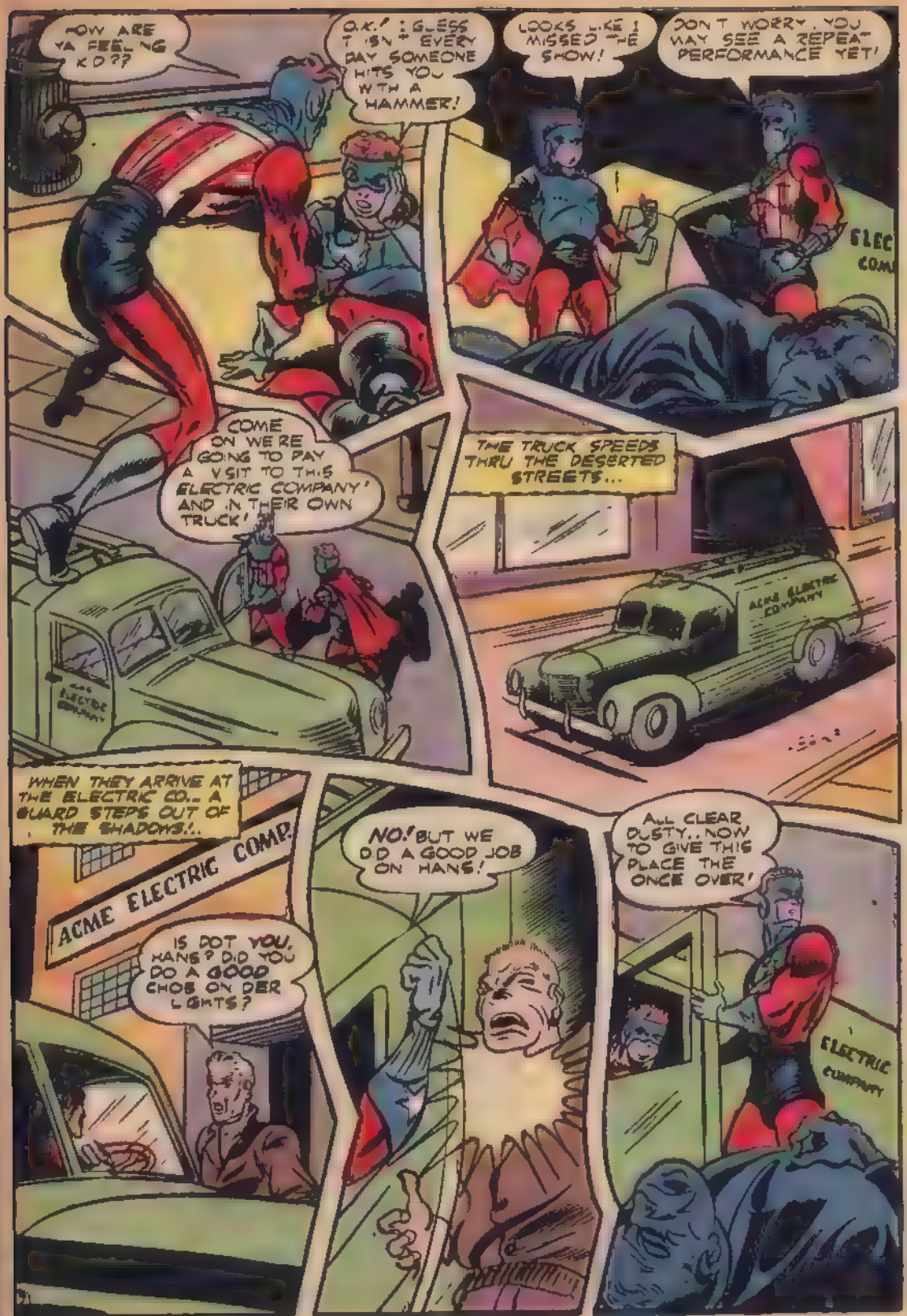

BETTER TAKE IN A MOVIE, OR SOMETHING, DUSTY, I'M GOING TO BE STUCK HERE A WHILE, ON THIS REPORT TO THE F.B.I.
NOTHING DOING, JOE!
YOU'RE JUST LIABLE TO RUN INTO SOME EXCITEMENT ON THIS NAZI SPY CASE YOU'RE ON, WHILE I'M GONE! NO SIREEE!! I'M STICKIN' CLOSE BY!!
OKAY, YOU LITTLE RASCAL! I'LL ORDER SOMETHING TO EAT!!
HELLO.. HELLO... FUNNY, THERE'S NO ANSWER! THE SWITCH-BOARD IN THIS HOTEL IS OPEN ALL NIGHT! WELL, MIGHT AS WELL GET IT OURSELVES!!
SAY... WHAT'S THIS NOW? THE ELEVATOR'S NOT WORKING!
FUNNY DOINGS GOING ON, DUSTY!!
WHAT IN... EMPTY! WHERE'S EVERYBODY?!
YOU GOT ME, PAL, THIS LOBBY WAS FILLED WITH PEOPLE THIS MORNING WHEN WE CHECKED IN!

THIS IS SCREWY! PEOPLE DON'T DESERT A HOTEL JUST LIKE THAT!
AND IT CAN'T BE AN AIR-RAID.. OR WE'D HAVE HEARD IT!
HOLY CROCKEYE! THE ENTIRE NEIGHBORHOOD IS EMPTY!
AND THE TROLEYS HAVE STOPPED RUNNING!
Z
GORDON JEWELERS
JOE, LOOK! THE JEWELRY SHOP'S EMPTY, AND THE DOORS ARE WIDE OPEN! WHOEVER OWNS THIS PLACE, MUSTA LEFT IN AN AWFUL HURRY!
JEWELERS
HEY... THERE'S SOMEBODY AT LAST!
YES.. HE LOOKS LIKE HE WANTS TO GET SOMEPLACE FAST, TOO!
HEY, WAIT UP BUD!!
I SAID WAIT UP!.. WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE? WHERE IS EVERY-BODY?.. WHAT ARE YOU SO AFRAID OF?
LET ME GO! LET ME GO, I TELL YOU!
WE'LL ALL BE DEAD IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF THIS CITY OF DEATH! THAT HORRIBLE BLACK-OUT MAY COME AGAIN AT ANY MOMENT! THE FIRST TIME..

...IT WAS FIRST NOTICED BY MY LITTLE BOY..
HEY MOM! I BETTER PUT OUT MER LIGHTS! THINK WE'RE GONNA HAVE A BLACKOUT!
IT'S GETTING DARK, BUT I HEARD NO AIR RAID WHISTLE! WHAT ON EARTH CAN THAT PECULIAR SMELL BE?
BUT THAT WASN'T ANY BLACKOUT. THAT PECULIAR SMELL MY WIFE NOTICED WAS DEATH BLACK CLOUDS OF DEATH, THAT SUDDENLY BLANKETED THE CITY.. IT FIRST STRUCK THE ARMY BARRACKS ON THE CITY OUTSKIRTS
..THEN BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES COULD TRACE THE CAUSE, THE DEATH CLOUDS FLOATED INTO THE CITY
...MADNESS BROKE LOOSE AS PEOPLE RAN FOR THEIR LIVES AND THE AIR ECHOED WITH THE TERRIBLE SILENCE OF DEATH! IT SEEMED AS THOUGH THOSE DEATH CLOUDS SMOTHERED ALL SOUND
SOUNDS FISHY TO ME! HOW DID YOU ESCAPE IF YOUR STORY IS TRUE??
I RAN WITH THE REST.. AND RETURNED WHEN THE CLOUDS HAD PASSED! I HAD TO GET MY VALUABLES! EVEN IF IT MEANT MY LIFE!
HEY... WAIT A MINUTE!
LET HIM GO, DUSTY!
THAT GUY WASN'T ACTING! HIS FRIGHT WAS GENUINE, ALL RIGHT!


COME ON, WE ARE GOING TO CHECK WITH THE POLICE IN THIS TOWN!
IF THERE ARE ANY POLICE LEFT!
SHIELD! LOOK, UP ON THAT ELECTRIC LIGHT POLE!
WHAT'S THAT BIRD DOING??
HEY YOU! COME DOWN FOR A MINUTE! MAYBE YOU CAN ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS!
SCRAM! I'M TOO BUSY!
HEY!
YOU'LL BE A LOT BUSIER PICKING UP YOUR TEETH, IF YOU'LL GET NASTY!
REINHARDT, ERNST... COME OUT QUICK!! IT'S THE SHIELD!
OH, HO! SO THAT'S THE WAY THE WIND BLOWS, EH?
LET'S SHOW 'EM A REAL HURRICANE, SHIELD!
SLAM!

VERDAMMT, SCWEIN! TAKE DOT!
HIT THE KID WOO YOU??
YOU RE THE LAST!!!


HOW ARE YA FEELING KO??
O.K.! I GUESS IT ISN'T EVERY DAY SOMEONE HITS YOU WITH A HAMMER!
LOOKS LIKE I MISSED THE SHOW!
DON'T WORRY, YOU MAY SEE A REPEAT PERFORMANCE YET!
COME ON WE'RE GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO THIS ELECTRIC COMPANY AND IN THEIR OWN TRUCK!
THE TRUCK SPEEDS THRU THE DESERTED STREETS...
ACME ELECTRIC COMPANY
WHEN THEY ARRIVE AT THE ELECTRIC CO.. A GUARD STEPS OUT OF THE SHADOWS!..
ACME ELECTRIC COMP.
IS DOT YOU, HANS? DID YOU DO A GOOD CHOB ON DER LIGHTS?
NO! BUT WE DID A GOOD JOB ON HANS!
ALL CLEAR DUSTY.. NOW TO GIVE THIS PLACE THE ONCE OVER!
ELECTRIC COMPANY

GO EASY, LAD! I'VE A HUNCH WHOEVER IS IN THIS PLACE, WON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED ESPECIALLY BY US!!
CENTRAL LIGHTING SYSTEM
JUST A MINUTE DUSTY!!
BULBS
I DON'T GET IT!
THEY ENTER THE MAIN SWITCH-ROOM AND SEE...
AH! JUST AS I THOUGHT! BUSY LITTLE BEES, AREN'T THEY??
HOLY SMOKES! NAZIS!!
ALL, RIGHT, YOU RATS! ONE MOVE AND I BREAK THIS BULB!
IT MIGHT INTEREST YOU TO KNOW, THIS BULB IS FROM ONE OF THE LAMP POSTS ONE OF YOUR MEN WAS FIXING!
NO! NO! DON'T THROW IT! WE'LL ALL BE KILLED!
JUST THEN.
OH! OH!

YOU MAY AS WELL TOSS THAT BULB AWAY SHIELD! I SAW YOU TAKE IT FROM THE ORDINARY BULB-RACK IN THE HALL. AND NO TRICKS IF YOU VALUE YOUR YOUNG FRIEND'S LIFE!
WHAT THE DEVIL! IT'S YOU! THE MAN WITH THE SUITCASE! THE GUY WHO CAME BACK FOR HIS VALUABLES!
O.K. YOU WIN! WHAT'S YOUR CONNECTION HERE??
WASTE
WASTE
MY "CONNECTION" AS YOU CALL IT IS VERY SIMPLE! I AM A CHEMIST IN THE SERVICE OF THE FATHERLAND!.. A VERY BRILLIANT CHEMIST IF I SAY SO MYSELF! MY DISCOVERY OF THE DEATH-DEALING NERVE GAS.. OR BLACKOUT GAS, AS IT'S HYSTERICAL VICTIMS CALLED IT.. IS TESTIMONY TO THAT!!
YOU MEAN YOU WANTONLY USED IT ON AN ENTIRE CITY?
CERTAINLY! A CITY TODAY! THE ENTIRE COUNTRY TOMORROW.. NOW THAT I KNOW MY GAS IS EFFICIENT! I'LL HAVE YOUR ACCURSED U.S. ON IT'S KNEES BEGGING FOR PEACE!
YOU'RE WRONG, YOU SNAKE! AMERICANS WILL DIE ON THEIR FEET, BEFORE THEY'LL LIVE ON THEIR KNEES!
SPLENDID! THEY WILL HAVE THAT CHOICE! THE BULBS WHICH EXUDE MY NERVE-PARALYZING GAS HAVE BY THIS TIME BEEN DISTRIBUTED ALL OVER THE CITY.. AND WHEN MY MEN THROW THAT SWITCH....
NOW'S MY CHANCE!

YOU GABBY GUYS ARE ALWAYS SUCKERS FOR JIU-JITSU!
GOTT IN HIMMEL! HERR KUNZE IS FALLING INTO A LIVE ELECTRICAL UNIT!!
EEYYAAAA!
WELL! WHAT DO YOU KNOW! THOSE NAZIS DON'T LIKE OUR COMPANY, SHIELD!
WE'RE GETTING OUTTA HERE.. FAST.. BUT FAST!
IT'S TOO LATE TO DESERT, RATS! YOUR SHIP IS ALREADY SUNK!
DON'T SPARE THE HORSES ON THESE MURDERERS DUSTY!
I'M JUST KNOCKING 'EM SLIGHTLY COLD, SHIELD... SO I CAN PICK EM UP AND DO IT AGAIN!!

NOT A CREATURE WAS STIRRING NOT EVEN A RAT!
YEAH! TAKIN THESE JUNKS INTO TOW IS MORE OF A JOB FOR THE STREET CLEANING DEPARTMENT THAN
HEY SHIELD! HERE'S THE BULB! LOOK IT FELL INTO THIS WASTE BASKET!
WASTE
BOY! YOU EVEN HAD ME FOOLED WHEN YOU THREATENED TO THROW IT!
LET'S SEE THAT A MINUTE!
HOLY SMOKE!
WHAT IS IT, SHIELD!
WHAT MIRACULOUS LUCK IT DIDN'T BREAK WHEN I TOSSED IT AWAY! THIS ONE REALLY CONTAINS GAS!
Y'-YOU MEAN IT AIN'T A FAKE?
THAT'S RIGHT!
O-OH!
THE END

THE HANGMAN

IN MURDER BY APPOINTMENT

B. Fox

Dear Readers

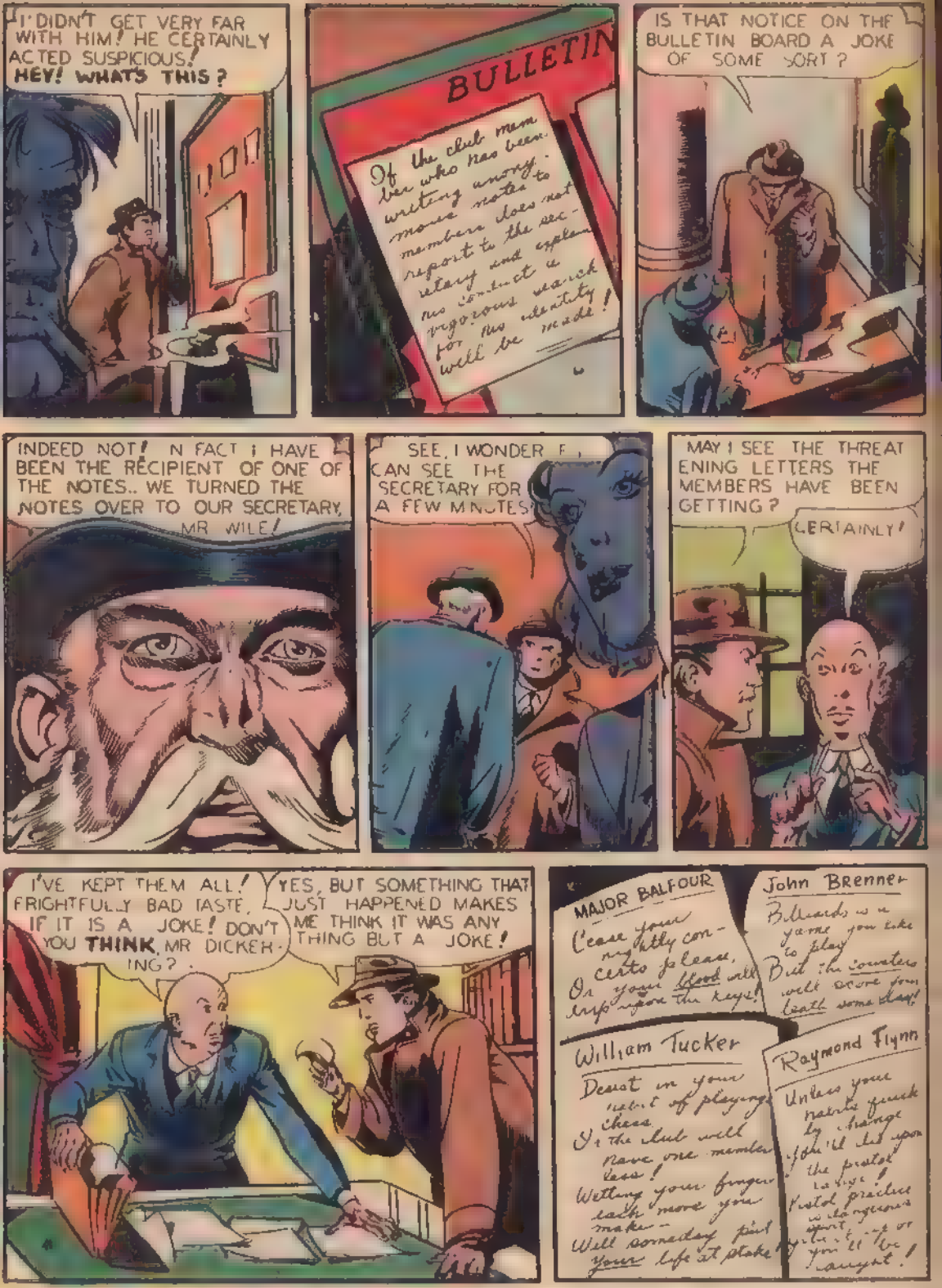
IN THIS ISSUE I WAS SUPPOSED TO APPEAR IN "THE ADVENTURES OF THE SINGING CORPSE" BUT I HAVE PLEDGED TO KEEP IT SECRET FOR CERTAIN REASONS, SO I WITHHOLD THIS TALE UNTIL THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS**...YOU WILL UNDERSTAND WHAT THOSE REASONS ARE NEXT MONTH..

BUT NOW I GIVE YOU A CASE AS WEIRD AND DANGEROUS AS ANY I'VE HAD!

Yours
The Hangman

WHAT WAS THE SURPRISE YOU SAID YOU HAD FOR ME, BOB?
HAVE TWO TICKETS FOR THE NEW PLAY BY HARRY SHORTENS, FOR TONIGHT
HEY! MISTER WATCH OUT!
BOY! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL, DARLING! YOU WANT TO BE MORE CAREFUL, MISTER!
THANKS EVER SO MUCH, I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW I STUMBLED, BUT THANKS AGAIN!
OH THAT'S ALRIGHT I'M GLAD I WAS AROUND TO DO IT!
YES, BUT I REALLY OWE MY LIFE TO YOU, CAN I REWARD YOU?
EXCUSE ME, BUT I MUST BE GOING! I HAVE TO CATCH UP TO THAT YOUNG LADY
HEY! THELMA! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF RACING OFF WITH A MAN THAT KNOCKED ME?
HURRY! BOB, I'M FOLLOWING THE OLD ONE THAT TRIPPED!
YOU AND YOUR HUNCHES! I S'POSE YOU'RE GOING TO SAY IT WAS ATTEMPTED MURDER
I'M SURE THAT MAN TRIPPED HIM!
WELL THERE GOES YOUR SUSPECT INTO THE MOST EXCLUSIVE CLUB IN TOWN! THEY JUST DON'T HAVE MURDERERS FOR MEMBERS!

LOOK HERE, MA, THE CENTURY CLUB IS VERY EX-CLUSIVE!
CAN'T JUST GO IN AND QUESTION THOSE MEMBERS! I'D GET THROWN OUT ON MY EAR! IT'S TIME WE WERE AT THE THEATRE!
OH WE CAN ALWAYS GO TO THE THEATRE!
AHH! THE SAME YOUNG MAN THAT SAVED MY LIFE! COINCIDENCE TO SEE YOU IN FRONT OF MY CLUB! I'M MAJOR BALFOUR!
OH! MAJOR! MR DICKER SAID HE'D LOVE TO SIT THE CLUB... IF HE COULD..
HEY! I DON'T...
IT'S SO NICE OF YOU TO INVITE HIM! AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME I HAVE TICKETS FOR THE THEATRE, ANYHOW!
HM! THERE'S THAT CHAP WE FOLLOWED! HE MUST BE A STEWARD HERE! IT'S ALL VERY ODD!
PARDON ME, BUT WERE YOU AT PARK AND 10TH ST BEFORE?
WHAT BUSINESS IS IT OF YOURS WHERE I WAS?


I DIDN'T GET VERY FAR WITH HIM! HE CERTAINLY ACTED SUSPICIOUS! HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
BULLETIN
Of the club member who has been writing unsavory remarks to members does not report to the secretary and explain his conduct a rigorous search for the identity will be made!
IS THAT NOTICE ON THE BULLETIN BOARD A JOKE OF SOME SORT?
INDEED NOT! IN FACT I HAVE BEEN THE RECIPIENT OF ONE OF THE NOTES.. WE TURNED THE NOTES OVER TO OUR SECRETARY, MR WILE!
SEE, I WONDER IF I CAN SEE THE SECRETARY FOR A FEW MINUTES?
MAY I SEE THE THREATENING LETTERS THE MEMBERS HAVE BEEN GETTING?
CERTAINLY!
I'VE KEPT THEM ALL! FRIGHTFULLY BAD TASTE, IF IT IS A JOKE! DON'T YOU THINK, MR DICKERING?
YES, BUT SOMETHING THAT JUST HAPPENED MAKES ME THINK IT WAS ANYTHING BUT A JOKE!
MAJOR BALFOUR
Cease your nightly concerto please, Or your blood will drip upon the keys!
John Brenner
Billiards is a game you like to play But the counters will ooze from beath some day!
William Tucker
Desist in your habit of playing chess Or the club will have one member less! Wetting your finger each move you make— Will someday put your life at stake
Raymond Flynn
Unless your habits prove quick to change You'll find upon the pistol range! Pistol practice is dangerous sport— Unless you're an expert you'll be caught!

DO YOU SUSPECT ANYONE ?
NO, BUT IT MUST BE A CLUB MEMBER TO KNOW THE HABITS . OF EACH PERSON SO WELL!
HOW ABOUT THAT CRIPPLED STEWARD? COULD HE HAVE ANY REASON TO DISLIKE THE MEMBERS SO?
PETER REEVES! HM-M. HE MIGHT BE AT THAT!
HE HAS A GOOD REASON TO HE WAS ONCE A MEMBER AND . . .
-- ONE HALLOWEEN NIGHT, HE WAS READING IN THE CLUB WHEN SOME OTHER MEMBERS WARILY CREPT UP BEHIND HIM.....
THEY SEIZED HIM AND CARRIED HIM TO THE SWIMMING POOL---DESPITE HIS PROTESTS
THE POOL WAS UNLIT BUT THEY FOUND THE WAY TO THE EDGE AND TOSSED HIM IN!
THEY HEARD A HORRIBLE CRASH AND A SCREAM, AND WHEN THEY LOOKED INTO THE POO
MY GOD! - IT'S EMPTY!
NOBODY HEARD OF HIM FOR YEARS, AND THEN ONE DAY HE CAME BACK
AND ASKED FOR A JOB
WELL, I HAVE TO ASK THE BOARD, FIRST!
I SHOULD LIKE NOTHING BETTER THAN TO WORK HERE!

WE GAVE HIM THE JOB! AND NOW THE MEMBERS RECEIVE THREATENING LETTERS! THEY ALL ARE THE ORIGINAL MEMBERS OF THAT FATEFUL NIGHT!
HM..WOULD YOU POINT OUT THE MEN WHO RECEIVED THE NOTES
I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP!
I MIGHT TELL YOU THAT THE MEN ARE SET IN THEIR HABITS...FOR EXAMPLE MAJOR BALFOUR PLAYS THE PIANO AT 8 SHARP! BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS!
THAT'S TUCKER! THE BEST CHESS PLAYER IN THE CLUB! HE PLAYS EACH NIGHT AT THE SAME TIME! THE THREATS WOULDN'T STOP HIM!
THAT'S JOHN BRENNER! BILLARDS IS HIS HOBBY!
AND THAT'S RAY FLYNN! HE'S A CHAMPION CRACK PISTOL SHOT! NEVER MISSES A NIGHT OF PRACTICE!
WELL I MUST LEAVE YOU NOW, MR DICKERING!
THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP... I ONLY HOPE IT WAS A JOKE!
HUMM-P-H-H
TSK! TSK! THE EFFRONTERY OF SOME PEOPLE!
GOSH! WHAT'S WRONG?
TSK! TSK! SUCH INSOLENCE!

NHAT DO YOU MEAN BY
ITTING IN MY CHAIR!
VE SAT IN THAT CHAIR FOR
TWENTY YEARS!
NOW, WILL YOU GET UP!
GOORSH! I'M SORRY
I DIDN'T MEAN
HMMPH!
ERE DICKERING!
TAKE MY CHAR!
I'M GOING UP TO
THE MUSIC ROOM
THANKS
MAJOR!
PETERS— ANOTHER 0 SECONDS BEFORE OUR
CHESS GAME!
BOY! WILE WASN'T KIDD
NG ABOUT THESE CODG
ERS BEING SET IN
THEIR WAYS!
SAY! THAT'S STRANGE!
THE MAJOR STOPPED
PLAYING AND HE PAYS T
O T NEVER HAPPENED
BEFORE!
OH! OH!
LOOKS LIKE
TROUBLE!
NOTHING'S
WRONG! THE MAJOR
SEEMED LIKE A
NICE OLD
FELLOW!
GREAT
SCOT!
THIS LOOKS
LIKE A
JOB FOR
THE
HANG-
MAN!

HM.. HERE'S THE SCABBARD THAT THE SWORD* WAS TAKEN FROM.. SAY! WHAT'S THAT SHOUTING DOWNSTAIRS!
WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH MR TUCKER!
I GUESS IT WAS A HEART ATTACK!
HE'S DEAD! HE COLLAPSED!
NO! IT WAS MURDER! LOOK AT HIS FINGER...IT'S DISCOLORED—SOMEONE KNEW HE HAD THE HABIT OF LICKING HIS FINGER WHEN HE PLAYED CHESS!
..AND PUT POISON ON HIS CHESS PIECES!!
GENTLEMEN! ONE OF YOU IS THE... MURDERER!!
--AND UNTIL I FIND WHICH ONE, I SUGGEST THE REST OF YOU DON'T INDULGE IN YOUR USUAL PASTIMES!
THE DEVIL I WON'T!
TALK ABOUT STUBBORNESS! IF ONLY I FIND THAT STEWARD BEFORE IT'S TOO ATE!
HOW ABOUT YOU FLYNN?. GOING TO PISTOL PRACTICE?
OF COURSE! I DON'T SCARE EASILY!

I AGREE BUT HE'S DETERMINED SO LET'S GO DOWN AND JOIN HIM!
THAT'S ODD! THE PISTOLS ARE READY BUT FLYNN'S NOT HERE!
WELL LETS START WITHOUT HIM. HE'LL PROBABLY COME WHEN HE HEARS US
STOP! DON'T SHOOT THAT PISTOL!!
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT! THE MURDERER PUT YOU BEHIND THE TARGET SO THAT THE FIRST SHOTS OF YOUR FRIENDS WOULD KILL YOU!
TELL ME WHO WAS IT THAT TIED YOU UP?
I DON'T KNOW, WHO EVER IT WAS HAD A HOODED ROBE! THAT
HA HA HA! NEARLY CAUGHT YOU, FLYNN BUT I'M NOT DEAD FOR THE MEDDLING HANGMAN! NEVER MIND, I'M NOT THROUGH YET!!
I'M NOT THROUGH HERE! AND I WON'T BE UNTIL THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE SNAPS YOUR NECK AND BREAKS IT!!
YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST!

CARELESS OF YOU, HANGMAN!
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! I THOUGHT FOR AWHILE THAT YOU WERE DEAD!
NEVER MIND ME! WHERE DID THE MURDERER GO?
SAW A BLACK ROBED FIGURE STANDING OVER YOU WITH A CLUB WHEN HE SAW ME HE RAN UP THE STAIRS! HE WAS HUMPED SO I MUST BE THE STEWARD HE MAY BE IN HIS ROOM!
THE DOOR'S LOCKED! I'LL HAVE TO BREAK IT IN!
LOOK! HE MUST HAVE COMMITTED SUICIDE! THERE'S THE BOTTLE OF POISON ON THE TABLE! HES THE MURDERER! THERE'S THE ROBE HE WORE!

YES, HANGMAN! I'M THE MURDERER! UNFORTUNATELY I HAD SOME DEBTS TO PAY... AND USED THE CLUBS FUNDS.. MY VICTIMS WERE ALL HEAVILY INSURED!
AND AS CLUB SECRETARY, I WOULD HANDLE THOSE FUNDS! I KNEW THAT REEVES WAS SUSPECTED..BUT I WANTED TO MAKE SURE! I PUT POISON IN HIS COUGH MEDICINE! OBVIOUS CASE OF SUICIDE!
BUT YOUR KNOWLEDGE WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD... UNLESS YOU'RE IMMUNE TO GAS! HA! HA! HA!
TOO BAD YOU WON'T BE AROUND FOR BRENNER'S MURDER! I'M GOING TO ATTACH THE BILLIARD COUNTER WIRE TO THE ELECTRIC CURRENT! WHEN HE GOES TO SCORE HE'LL BE ELECTROCUTED!
THE GAS IS GETTING WORSE! I'VE GOT TO GET FREE!
OH! THIS ISH WORSSH THAN PINK ELEPHANTS. OH TH' EVIL OF LIQUOR!
WELL, I'LL BE.....
SAY UNTIE ME QUICKLY!
DIDN'T YOU DRINK THAT COUGH MEDICINE
NAH! DIDN'T SMELL GOOD THAT WHISHKEY WAS BETTER!
SOBER UP REEVES! WILE TRIED TO MURDER BOTH OF US!
WHA--GOOD HEAVENSH! I'LL CALL TH' POLISHE!

WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T MY LITTLE FRIEND WILEY BACK TO HIS OLD TRICKS!
HANGMAN!
YOU'VE COMMITTED YOUR LAST MURDER WILEY!
I'LL STILL OUT-WIT YOU HANGMAN!
HE CERTAINLY IS A SLIPPERY CUSTOMER!
IF I CAN ONLY REACH THE LOCKER ROOM
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THE HANGMAN'S NOOSE YOU MURDERER!
NO NO STAY AWAY FROM ME!
YOU'VE MURDERED TWO MEN, AND PLANNED THE MURDER OF FOUR OTHERS CAN YOU FEEL THE NOOSE AROUND YOUR NECK?
No! No! STOP! STOP! I SAY!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE! THERE IS BUT ONE END FOR A MURDERER! YOU MAY AS WELL GIVE UP
STAY AWAY FROM ME

A-AIEE-E-E!
CRACK!
I SEE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU! THAT GUY WOULDN'T DARE TOUCH ME!
IT WAS JUST LUCK THAT SAVED YOU, BRENNER! THE MURDERER WAS WILE! HE'S IN THE POOL WITH A BROKEN NECK!
HANGMAN DID YOU CATCH WILE? CALLED THE POLICE!
YES, HE'S DEAD BY THE WAY IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR REEVES THE MURDERER WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED!
LATER
SO, WHILE YOUR HUNCH WAS WRONG, IT DID LEAD TO THE MURDERER!
OH-OH! LOOK! SEE THAT MAN OVER THERE? KNOW I HAVE A FEELING THERE'S SOMETHING QUEER ABOUT THE WAY HE'S ACTING!
ANOTHER HUNCH, HEY! WELL, WE'LL SETTLE IT RIGHT NOW! ER-R PARDON ME, MISTER, BUT WOULD YOU TELL THE YOUNG LADY WHAT'S IN THAT PACKAGE?
WHO! ME!
OH! NO, BOB! NO!
OH-ER THIS? WHY IT'S A BOWLING BALL I WON TONIGHT! MY WIFE DISAPPROVES OF BOWLING AND I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET IT IN MY HOUSE!
THE END

CAPTAIN COMMANDO and the BOY SOLDIERS
BRITISH EIGHTH ARMY TAKES TRIPOLI! 22 GERMAN DIVISIONS TRAPPED AT STALINGRAD! AMERICANS LAND IN NORTH AFRICA!
YES! NOBODY WILL DENY THE GLORY AND GREATNESS OF THESE ACHIEVEMENTS! BUT THERE ARE OTHER THINGS THAT ARE ALSO IMPORTANT IN THE MAKING OF THIS WAR! THINGS WHICH ARE NOT WORLD-SHAKING----- BUT SMALL AND HUMAN AND WHICH MAKE US REALIZE THAT THIS IS A WAR OF HUMANS TO WHOM SMALL THINGS COUNT--AS WELL AS PONDEROUS, AWESOME MACHINES! THINGS LIKE A LETTER, FOR INSTANCE!
BY IRV NOVICK

IN THE COMMANDO BARRACKS
MAIL BOYS!
HOT PUPS! DERE'S ONE FOR ME!
HMM! ···IT'S FROM ME OLE FLATBUSH GANG!
WHY THE DIRTY RATS! THE NOIVE OF SOME PEOPLE'S CHILDREN!
WHAT'S WRONG? FLATBUSH? WHAT'S IN THE LETTER THAT'S UPSET YOU SO?
G'WAN! LET ME ALONE -- THIG IS MY BUSINESS!
BREAK IT UP BOYS! UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE LEFT BEHIND ON THIS TRIP!
HOLD ON, CAPTAIN COMMANDO! YOU KNOW BLOOMIN' WELL WE'RE NOT MISSING ANY COURSES!
IMAGINE DEM BUMS SAYIN' DAT ABOUT ME IT'S DAT STINKY DOLAN WHO'S STARTED DEM RUMORS!
JUST WAIT'TIL I GET BACK TO FLATBUSH! I'LL FIX HIM!

T DAWN -- SOMEWHERE IN NORWAY, THE COMMANDOS STREAM FROM THEIR LANDING BARGES TO STRIKE ----
...AND TAKE THE GERMAN GARRISON BY SURPRISE!
COMMANDOS!
HOW DO Y' LIKE COLD STEEL AND HOT LEAD?
I GOT DIS ONE BILLY!
THIS SUPERMAN FELL DOWN ALMOST BEFORE I HIT HIM, FLATBUSH!
A FEW SECONDS LATER A SERIES OF EARTH SHAKING BLASTS DENOTE THE DESTRUCTION OF THE OIL DEPOT...
GATHER YOUR PRISONERS AND GET BACK TO THE BARGES!

ACH! DIS IS TERRIBLE! JUST VEN VE VERE TO BE REVIEWED BY OUR GLORIOUS FUEHRER!
JA! UND I VAS GOING TO PUT ON CLEAN UNDERWEAR, TOO, IN HIS HONOR!
WHAT'S DAT YOU DONKEYS SAID? WHERE AND WHEN IS "DER FOOEY" GONNA REVIEW TROOPS? GIVE OR I'LL BLAST YOU!
DON'T SHOOT! I'LL TELL! TOMORROW AT TRONDHEIM!
NOW AIN'T DAT INTERESTIN'?
CAP! IS FLAT BUSH ON THE BARGE?
WHY NO! I THOUGHT HE WAS WITH YOU!
GREAT SCOT! MAYBE HE WAS HURT! GET THAT BARGE MOVING, MEN! WE'VE ALREADY STAYED TOO LONG! THE NAZIS MAY SEND REINFORCEMENTS! YOU, YOUNGSTERS GO ALONG WITH 'EM! HURRY NOW!
I'M GOING BACK AND LOOK FOR FLATBUSH!
NOT A SIGN OF HIM ANY-WHERE? WHAT ON EARTH COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM?
HE'S BEEN ACTING QUEER EVER SINCE HE GOT THAT LETTER! EVEN DURING THE FIGHT HE DIDN'T SEEM HIMSELF!
MAIS NON MON CAPITAINE YOU DO NOT LEAVE US BEHIND!
YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL, ARMAND! FLATBUSH'D NEVER DITCH US!

MONSIEUR COMMANDO, COME QUEEK! LOOK FLATBUSH'S FOOTPRINTS!
THERE ARE THOUSANDS OF FOOT-PRINTS AROUND HERE! HOW CAN YOU TELL THOSE BELONG TO HIM?
BECAUSE FLATBUSH JUST HAD THE NEW HEEL PUT ON HIS SHOE AND I RECOGNIZE THE BRAND!
NICE WORK ARMAND! THESE FOOTPRINTS LEAD AWAY FROM THE GARRISON!
WHERE ON EARTH DID THAT CRAZY COOT RUN TO?
MAYBE HE'S WANDERING AROUND IN A DAZE, CAP! HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN SOCKED ON THE DOME!
NOT VERY LIKELY, BILLY! THESE PRINTS ARE TOO STRAIGHT AND STEADY!
AFTER HOURS OF TRAILING
HOLY JOE THIS IS TRONDHEIM!
OUR TROUBLES ARE REALLY BEGINNING! NOW HOW ARE WE GOING TO SEARCH FOR HIM WITHOUT BEING CAUGHT OURSELVES?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT THE THING FOR US TO DO IS TO GET OURSELVES A HIDEOUT! WITH OUR CLOTHES WE'RE AS CONSPICUOUS AS W. C. FIELD'S NOSE IN A BLACKOUT!
WHAT THE HECK DID HE WANT TO COME TO TRONDHEIM FOR, ANYWAY?

HUGGING THE WALLS -- TAKING ADVANTAGE OF EVERY SHADOW, THE COMMANDOS FINALLY WORM THEMSELVES INTO THE CELLAR OF A DESERTED HOUSE --
SUDDENLY--
WHAT THE DEVIL!
THE PLACE IS FULL OF NAZIS!
LET GO OF ME YA DIRTY NAZI!
MAKE EVERY PUNCH COUNT!
IT'S A TRAP!
I'VE GOT 'EM!
SO HAVE I!
FIND A LIGHT AND LET'S GET A LOOK AT THESE BABIES!
SHADES OF HITLER! IT'S FLATBUSH!
UGH! LET GO OF ME BILLY! YOU'RE CHOKING GAS! ME TO DEATH!
WHAT'EE YOU! SQUAWKIN ABOUT POICY! I WISH BILLY HAD PICKED ON ME 'STEAD O' THE CAP! WHOEE WOTTA WALLOP!

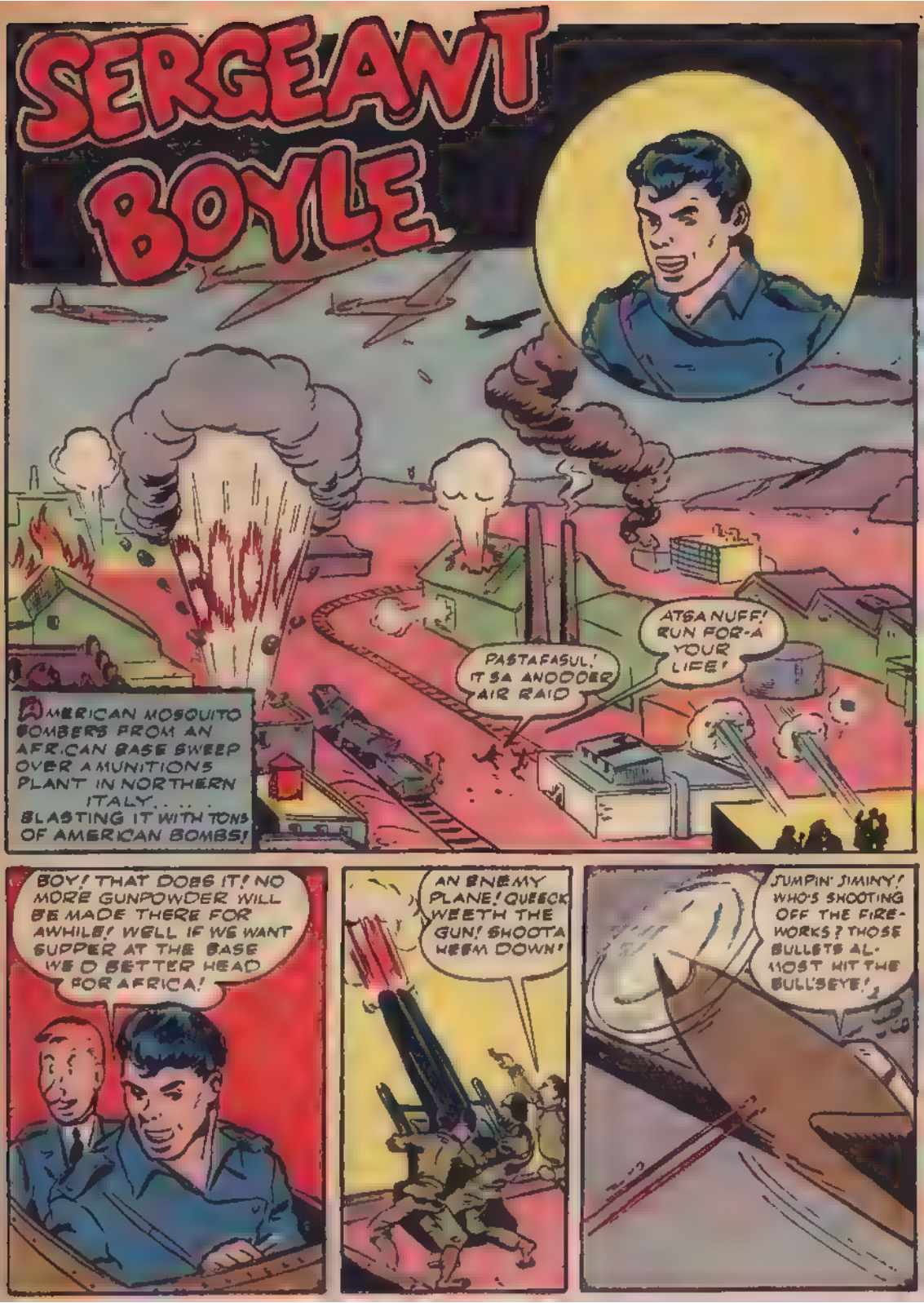
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA FLATBUSH? WHY DID YOU DUCK OUT ON US THAT WAY? WHY DID YOU COME HERE TO TRONDHEIM?
YES, BY JOVE! YOU'VE LED US A BLOODY CHASE!
I GOT MY REASONS--AND I AIN'T TELLIN'-- SEE! THIS IS MY SHOW--- SEE! YOU FELLAS SHOULDN'T'A FOLLOWED ME!
LOOK, FLATBUSH! YOUR SHOW IS OUR SHOW! WE ONCE MADE A PROMISE TO STICK TOGETHER-- AND WE WILL! BUT WON'T YOU TELL US WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
I CAN'T, CAP-- HONEST!
ALL RIGHT! HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY! RIGHT NOW WE'RE ALL IN THE SOUP! LET'S TURN IN FOR THE NIGHT! TOMORROW WE'LL BE ABLE TO THINK OUR WAY OUT OF THIS MESS!
BUT THE NEXT MORNING---
HEY, CAP! FLATBUSH FLEW THE COOP AGAIN!
THAT KID IS BEGGING FOR A FIRING SQUAD--OR A SANITARIUM-- WHATEVER IT IS HE'S UP TO WE CAN'T LET HIM DO IT ALONE!
RIGHT, CAP!
AND AT THAT MOMENT ADDRESSING THE OCCUPATION TROOPS IN TRONDHEIM!
I HAFF COME HERE TO ADDRESS YOU AT GREAT PERSONAL RISK! BUT TO MYSELF VOT DO I CARE FOR DANGER! EFEN IF DOSE RUSSIANS KILL A MILLION OF MY TROOPS, DEY CAN'T SCARE ME!

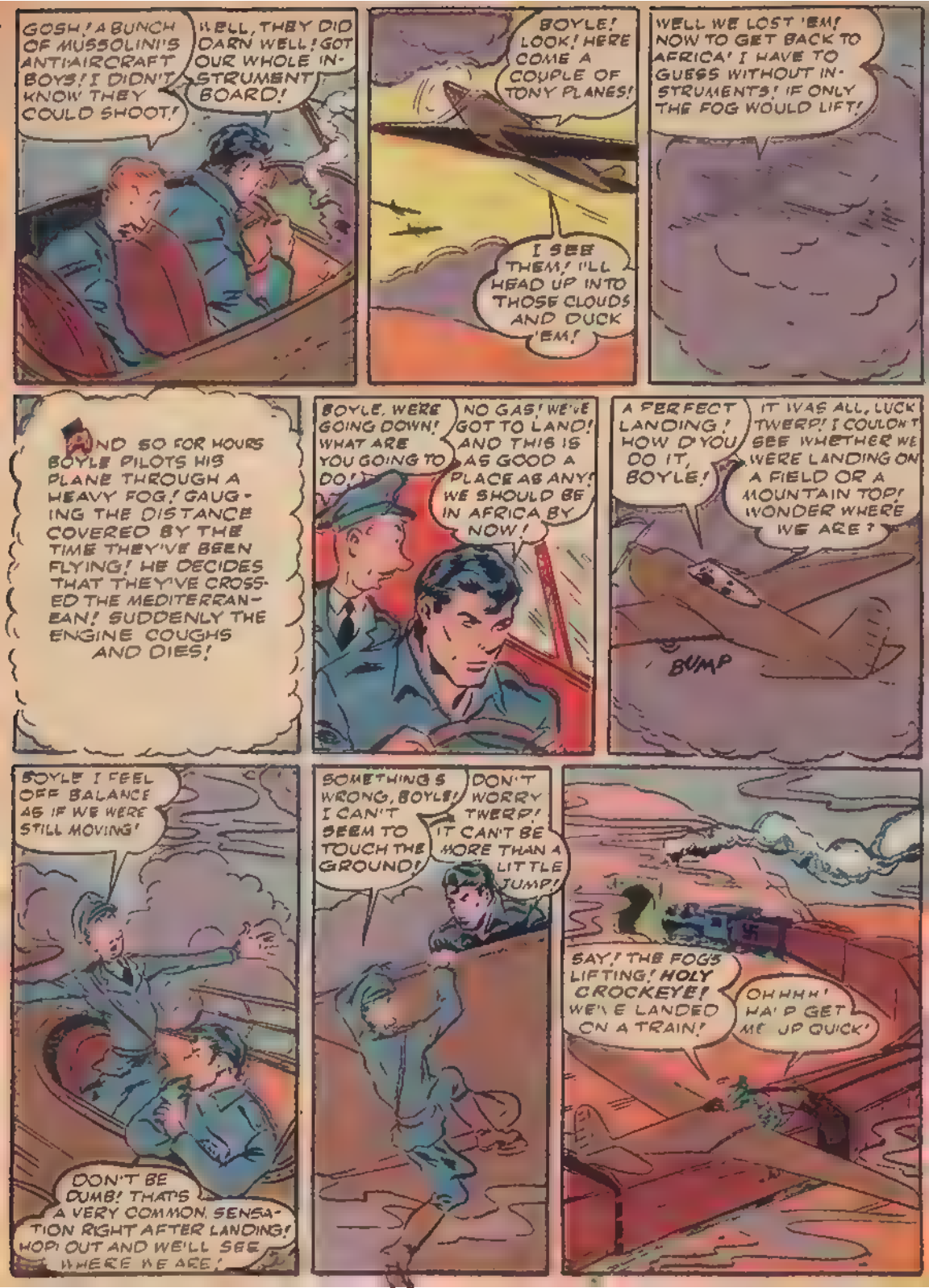
VE ARE A ZUPERIOR PEOPLE! VE NEFER RUN AVAY! VUNCE VE GET STARTED VE NEFER STOP-- EGGSEPT FOR STRATEGIC REASONS LIKE-- HARRUMPH--ER--SHTALINGRAD!
TAKE YOUR GLORIOUS FUEHRER! SO FEARLESS-- SO BRAVE-- BLAH BLAH, BLAH, ALWAYS GOING VERE DER DANGER IS GREATEST!
AFTER HIS SPEECH THE 'FOOEY' REVIEWS HIS TROOPS---
HEIL, HEIL HEIL!
ER 'FOOEY' STOPS TO ADMIRE THE SNOWMAN--
OO. SUCH A BOOTIFUL REPRODUCTION OF HIS FACE AS WAS MADE BY AN ARYAN HIRER!
THE SNOW MAN SUDDENLY COMES TO LIFE AND KNOCKS 'FOOEY' FLAT!
HOLD STILL I TELL YA!
I GIFF UP! I SURRENDER!
STAND STILL 4 MINUTES WILL YA YA PHONEY!
OOF---

MEANWHILE··
BLAZES!··OF ALL THE LOONEY TRICKS! TACKLING HITLER SINGLEHANDED!
VOT!··· ONLY A POY! I'LL KILL HIM PERZONALLY!
ALL RIGHT, LADS! LET'S GO!
OH, OH! HERE COMES THE WHOLE GERMAN ARMY!
WE CAN'T FIGHT THEM ALL OFF! QUICK INTO THAT MOTOR-DRIVEN SLED!
DUCK, YOU YOUNG ROOSTER! I'LL HANDLE THIS!
TAT TAT TAT

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO TRY TO OUTSPEED THEM TO THE COAST AND TRY TO HI-JACK A BOAT.
HIT IT UP, BILLY!
HEY! WE'RE SLOWIN' DOWN! WOTSA IDEA?
IS SOMETHING WRONG, BILLY?
I DON'T KNOW MYSELF, CAP! MAYBE WE'RE OUTTA GAS OR SUMPIN'!
LOOK -- THEY'RE COMING UP!
BUFFERIN' SWEAT SOCKS, ONE O'THEIR BULLETS GOT OUR TANK!
STAND BACK, LADS THIS IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!
THE ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION SUCCEEDS AS THE TRAIL OF GAS IGNITES RAPIDLY, BEFORE THE ONRUSHING GERMAN SLED CAN SWERVE OUT OF THE PATH...
CAP! MORE OF THEM ARE COMING UP!
YES! WE'RE SURROUNDED! BUT THEY WON'T TAKE US WITHOUT A FIGHT!
BLIMEY, BOYS! IT'S THE CAPTAIN HIMSELF!
COMMANDOS!

GIVE IT TO THE JERRIES MEN!
GATER. BACK AT THEIR BARRACKS--
YOU COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER TIME TO SHOW UP BOYS! BUT HOW DO YOU HAPPEN TO BE HERE?
WELL, WE DELIVERED THOSE PRISONERS AS YOU ORDERED, CAP--AND WE CAME BACK TO LOOK FOR YOU--WE HEARD THE EXPLOSION AND HERE WE ARE---
NOW THAT IT'S ALL OVER, WILL YOU TELL US WHY YOU WENT AFTER HITLER SINGLEHANDED! WERE YOU TRYING TO KILL HIM?
NAW! HE'LL GET HIS IN GOOD TIME! IT WUZ DAT LETTER I GOT FROM DE GANG! DE HOIVE O' DAT STINKY DOLAN! HERE READ IT!
WELL, I'LL BE-- OF ALL THE SCREWY-- I GIVE UP!
I COULDN'T LET DA GANG TINK I WUZ YELLA, COULD I-- NOW READ ME ANSWER!
Dear gang,
I got disappointin news. Hitler's mustash is real, all right. It's dat Hitler who's da phoney. I couldn't get his mustash - but I almost had it now if it hadn't been for a little matter o' de German army. I found him still dat stinky rat. When I retched to de tour o' 3 or 4 couple o' Commandotroops speshul for him.
-Fla Clutch


SERGEANT BOYLE
AMERICAN MOSQUITO BOMBERS FROM AN AFRICAN BASE SWEEP OVER A MUNITIONS PLANT IN NORTHERN ITALY.... BLASTING IT WITH TONS OF AMERICAN BOMBS!
BOOM
PASTAFASUL! IT SA ANOOOER AIR RAID
ATSA NUFF! RUN FOR-A YOUR LIFE!
BOY! THAT DOES IT! NO MORE GUNPOWDER WILL BE MADE THERE FOR AWHILE! WELL IF WE WANT SUPPER AT THE BASE WE D BETTER HEAD FOR AFRICA!
AN ENEMY PLANE! QUEECK WEETH THE GUN! SHOOTA HEEM DOWN!
JUMPIN' JIMINY! WHO'S SHOOTING OFF THE FIRE-WORKS? THOSE BULLETS AL-MOST HIT THE BULL'SEYE!


GOSH! A BUNCH OF MUSSOLINI'S ANTI-AIRCRAFT BOYS! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY COULD SHOOT!
WELL, THEY DID DARN WELL! GOT OUR WHOLE INSTRUMENT BOARD!
BOYLE! LOOK! HERE COME A COUPLE OF TONY PLANES!
I SEE THEM! I'LL HEAD UP INTO THOSE CLOUDS AND DUCK 'EM!
WELL WE LOST 'EM! NOW TO GET BACK TO AFRICA! I HAVE TO GUESS WITHOUT INSTRUMENTS! IF ONLY THE FOG WOULD LIFT!
AND SO FOR HOURS BOYLE PILOTS HIS PLANE THROUGH A HEAVY FOG! GAUGING THE DISTANCE COVERED BY THE TIME THEY'VE BEEN FLYING! HE DECIDES THAT THEY'VE CROSSED THE MEDITERRANEAN! SUDDENLY THE ENGINE COUGHS AND DIES!
BOYLE, WERE GOING DOWN! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO!
NO GAS! WE'VE GOT TO LAND! AND THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY! WE SHOULD BE IN AFRICA BY NOW!
A PERFECT LANDING! HOW D'YOU DO IT, BOYLE!
IT WAS ALL LUCK TWERP! I COULDN'T SEE WHETHER WE WERE LANDING ON A FIELD OR A MOUNTAIN TOP! WONDER WHERE WE ARE?
BUMP
BOYLE I FEEL OFF BALANCE AS IF WE WERE STILL MOVING!
DON'T BE DUMB! THAT'S A VERY COMMON SENSATION RIGHT AFTER LANDING! HOP! OUT AND WE'LL SEE WHERE WE ARE!
SOMETHING'S WRONG, BOYLE! I CAN'T SEEM TO TOUCH THE GROUND!
DON'T WORRY TWERP! IT CAN'T BE MORE THAN A LITTLE JUMP!
SAY! THE FOG'S LIFTING! HOLY CROCKEYE! WE'VE LANDED ON A TRAIN!
OH HHH! HA' P GET ME UP QUICK!

OWWWW! I TOLD YOU WE WERE STILL MOVING BOYLE!
TWERP! WE'RE HEADING FOR A TUNNEL! COME ON!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN THAT PLANE HITS THE ENTRANCE! BUT I DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND WHEN IT DOES!
FLAT! FALL FLAT!
CRASH
JUST MADE IT! THERE GOES OUR PLANE!
IT WON'T EVEN MAKE GOOD KINDLING! BUT IS IT DARK OR IS IT DARK IN HERE!
FRESH AIR AT LAST! ANOTHER MINUTE IN THERE AND I'D HAVE SUFFOCATED!
YEAH!... BOYLE! LOOK AT YOURSELF! YOU'RE BLACK AS THE ACE OF SPADES!
YOU'RE A LITTLE SOOTY, YOURSELF, TWERP!---- OH, OH! HERE COMES A HEINIE GUARD!
VOT'S ALL DER NOISE! VOT'S HAPPENING?
WHO ARE YOU? VOT ARE YOU DOING ON DER TRAIN? MAYBE YOU ARE SPIES?
VE ARE DER ENGINEER UND FIREMAN! DERE WAS A LITTLE EXPLOSION IN DER ENGINE! IT HAPPENS EVERY TRIP! WE ARE USED TO IT BY NOW!
SEE DOT NODDING MORE HAPPENS! VE ARE CARRYING TURKISH ENVOYS IN THE LAST CAR ON A TOUR OF CHERMANY! VE MUST MAKE A GOOD IMPRESSION!
IS DOT RIGHT--- DON'T VORRY, VE VILL DO EFFRYT'ING IN OUR POWER TO GIFF DEM SOMET'ING TO WRITE HOME ABOUT!

TURKISH DIPLOMATS ON THIS TRAIN! GOSH! THE HEINIES MUST HAVE INVITED THEM FOR A GOOD WILL TOUR!
I'M GOING UP FRONT AND DROP A PINEAPPLE IN THE ENGINE! THEN YOU UNCOUPLE THE CAR THEY'RE IN!
WELL, WELL, WHAT A NICE PAIR OF FACES!
?
ACH!
SORRY YOU HAVE TO GO! HAPPY LANDINGS!
THIS GRENADE WON'T BLOW UP 'TIL IT GETS RED HOT, I HOPE!
BULLSEYE!
TWERP! DON'T PULL THAT COUPLER 'TIL I GET OVER THERE!
TOO LATE! I GOT IT OUT!
NICE GOIN', YOU FATHEAD!
I'M SORRY, SARGE OL' PAL!

BOOM
GOOD HEAVENS! LOOK AT THAT!
HIMMEL! DER WHOLE TRAIN IS DESTROYED
HMPH! SO THIS IS AN EXAMPLE OF GERMAN UNITY!
ACH NO! JUST VUN OF DOSE LITTLE ACCIDENTS!
HA HA! IT COULD HAPPEN TO ANY-BODY!
PSST! TWERP! FIND OUT ANY THING?
COME! DER HIGH-WAY IS NOT FAR FROM HERE!
YES! THEY'RE GOING TO TRY TO GET A CAR NOW!
HEY! WHAT'S THE HURRY?
GOT TO GET TO THE MAIN ROAD BROOK! THEY DO! C'MON!
YIPPEE! JUST WHAT WE WANTED! OUT OR THAT CAR HEINIE! I'LL TAKE THOSE UNIFORMS TOO!
?
A FEW MINUTES LATER-
LOOK! A SCOUTING CAR IS COMING!
HALT! PULL OVER!
TAKE US TO LEIPZIG UND MAKE IT SNAPPY!
YES SIR!

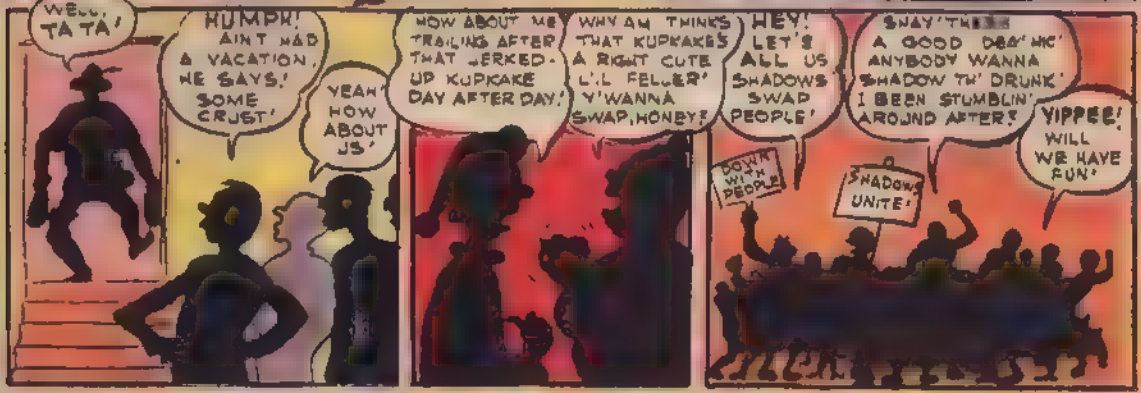
A FEW HOURS LATER THEY ARRIVE IN LEIPZIG!...
THE HERR AMBASSADORS UND I TAKE NOW A LIDDLE VALK BEFORE ZUPPER! YOU CARRY THEIR BAGGAGE TO THEIR ROOMS! YOU'LL BE FED IN THE KITCHEN!
THANK YOU KAPITAN!
I HOPE YOU KNOW HOW WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT ALIVE!
LET'S DUMP THESE BAGS AND GO GET OUR VITTLES! WE CAN START WORRYING LATER!
MMM. NOT BAD CHOW! I'LL HAVE SOME OF THAT TURKEY, COOK! SAY, THAT SALAD LOOKS GOOD TOO! I'M STARVED!
SO! DER ONLY TURKEY IN ALL GERMANY, UND YOU'LL HAVE SOME? BAH!
DOT TURKEY ISS SPECIAL FOR DER TURKISH GENTS UND DER SALAD ISS FOR DER TWO KAPITANS! YOU VILL FIND YOUR FOOD IN THE PANTRY!
O.K. PAL! KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON!
YE, GODS! IS THAT OUR DINNER?
YOU CAN HAVE MINE IF YOU WANT IT! PERSONALLY I'M GOING TO SEE IF I CAN'T RUSTLE UP SOME REAL CHOW!
I'VE GOT TO DOPE OUT SOME WAY OF GETTING THOSE TURKS OUT OF HERE AND I CAN'T DO IT ON AN EMPTY STOMACH!
YES, AND, GOSH!! LOOK AT THAT!
HOTEL
(SNIFF!) AHHHH... LOVELY! I NEVER TOLD YOU, SARGE BUT I USED TO BE QUITE A GARDENER!
YOU DON'T SAY! WELL PULL YOUR BEAK OUT OF THAT POISON IVY, YOU DOPE! DON'T YOU SEE IT?
FLOWERS 50¢ BUNCH
YES GENTLE MEN! MAYBE YOU WOULD LIKE SOME ROSES OR A NICE BUNCH OF VIOLETS?
NO! BUT I'LL TAKE A BAGFUL OF THOSE PRETTY SHINY GREEN LEAVES! AND SEND ME THE BILL! I'M AT THIS HOTEL!
FIRST YOU TELL ME TO KEEP AWAY FROM IT, THEN YOU BUY A WHOLE BAGFUL! WHAT FOR?
THE CLERK JUST WENT UPSTAIRS WITH THE TURKEY! WHAT FOR? TWERP! STICK AROUND AN' SEE!
KITCHEN

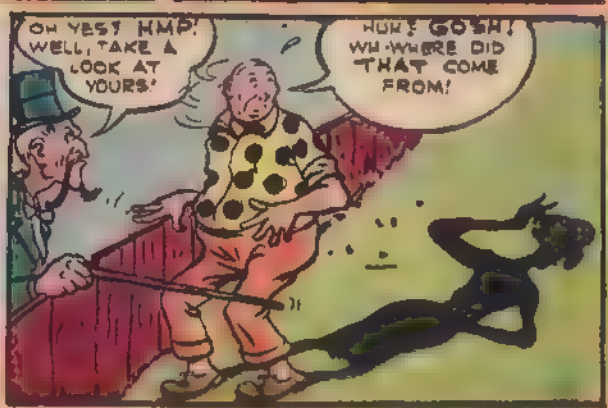
WOW! POSON VY IN THE SALAD! HOLY SMOKE, BOYLE, WHO'LL EAT THAT STUFF??
OUR TWO UGLY NAZI FRIENDS I HOPE! NOW LET'S BEAT IT, BEFORE WE GET CAUGHT!
WELL, HE'S TALK'N IT TO THEM! I HOPE THEY DON'T CATCH ON!
GO ON, THOSE TWO DOPES COULDN'T TELL THE D.FFERENCE, IF I'D PUT COCO-NUTS IN IT!
WELL I'VE GOT TO ADM.T, IT'S A GOOD JOKE! NOW WHAT??
WELL PROBAB-LY BE GETTING UP EARLY, TWERP! WE'D BETTER HIT THE HAY!
NEXT MORNING.
HIT THE FLOOR, TWERP! IT'S.. WELL?? COME ON IN!
ACH DU LIEBER! GET QVICK A DOCTOR! LOOK AT ME! VE HAFF BEEN POISONED!
OH, IT'S YOU KAPITAN! I DIDN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE YOU!.. SAY! THAT LOOKS LIKE TURKISH PHYSOLOGIE!
VOT?
HIMMEL! DEY MIGHT INFECT DER WHOLE COUNTRY! ACH! MAYBE EVEN....
YES! I HEAR THERE'S A REGULAR EPIDEMIC IN TURKEY! YOU MUST HAVE GOTTEN IT FROM THOSE TWO DIPLOMATS!
MAYBE EVEN THE FUHRER?? WE MUST STOP THEM AT ALL COSTS, BUT WE MUST BE 'DIPLOMATIC'! I WILL GO AND PLEAD WITH THEM TO LEAVE!
(SNIFF!) YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN! I WILL GET A CAR TO TAKE YOU WITH THEM TO THE AIR PORT! GO AND TALK TO THEM NOW!
GENTLEMEN! I HAVE TERRIBLE NEWS! A DEADLY GERMAN PLAGUE HAS BROKEN OUT! YOU MUST LEAVE AT ONCE, BEFORE YOU ARE INFECTED!
PLAGUE? GOOD HEAVENS!
-GULP!-

THIS IS DEFEADFUL! HOW SOON CAN WE LEAVE!
I HAVE A CAR WAITING FOR YOU! DON'T STOP TO SPEAK TO ANYONE! EVERY MINUTE IS DANGEROUS!
GULP!
STAND BACK SEFFERY. BODY! HERE DEY COME! SS DER CAR READY?
SO'T'S DANK! DEY ARE GOING! DER COUNTRY SS SAVED!
WHEW! THAT WAS A NARROW SQUEAK!
HOTEL
DER FUEHRER WILL BE VERY PROUD WHEN HE LEARNS HOW VE SAVED DER COUNTRY!
JA! I ALREADY SENT A TELEGRAM MIT ALL DER DETAILS TO BERLIN!!
I VANT MY MONEY! WHO ISS GOING TO PAY ME?!
VOT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT? VOT SHOULD YOU BE PAID FOR?
A SOLDIER BOUGHT FROM ME VUN DUTZEN BUNCHES POISON IVY! NOW HE AIN'T HERE! WHO PAYS?
?
P.P. POISON IVY?
AARRGHHHHH!
LATER, IN THE TURKISH CAPITAL...
WE CERTAINLY APPRECIATE YOUR SAVING US FROM THAT HORRIBLE PLAGUE! HAVE SOME MORE WINE!
THINK NOTHIN' OF IT! GLAD TO DO IT!
DID YOU HEAR THE ONE ABOUT THE SPPSSPSS SSPPSSS.
SEE YA NEXT MONTH GANG!
Sarge!

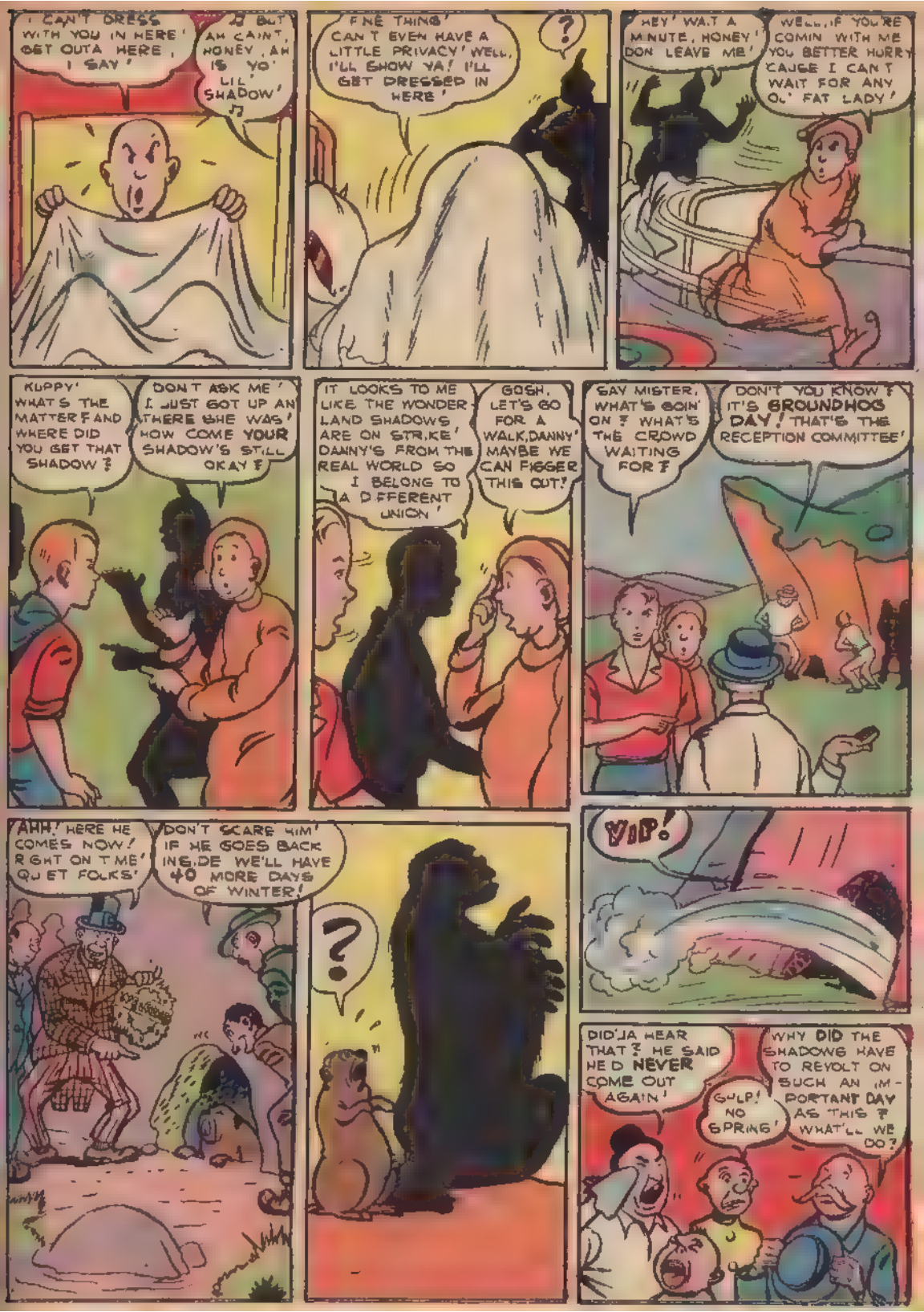
DANNY
IN WONDERLAND

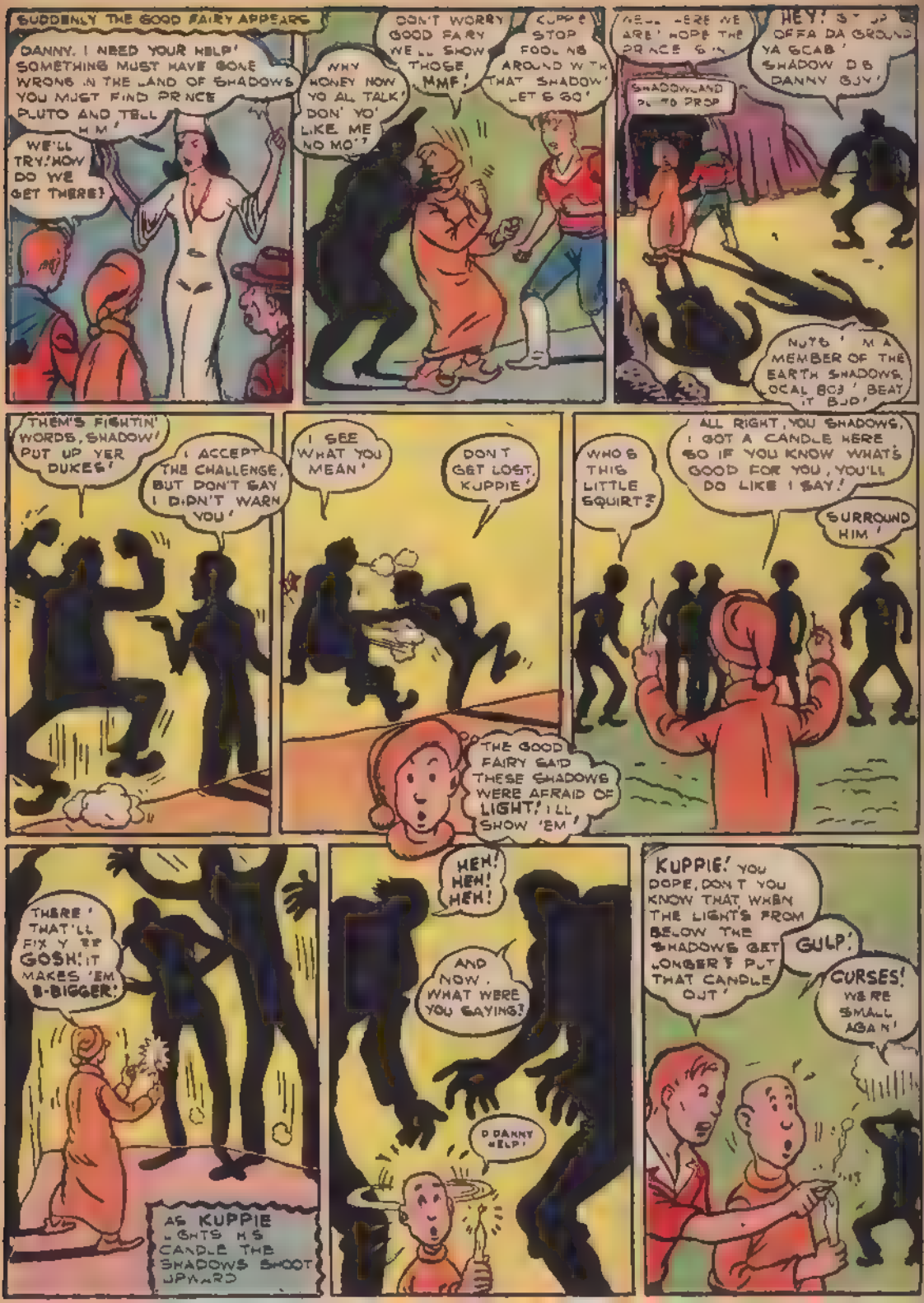
WELL, SO LONG, SUBJECTS! I SHALL SEE YOU IN A WEEK OR TWO! I'LL DROP YOU A CARD WHILE I'M AWAY!
HAVE A GOOD TIME, PLUTO!
DON'T TAKE ANY WOODEN NICKELS!
IN SHADOWLAND, ALL IS EXCITEMENT. PRINCE PLUTO IS TAKING HIS FIRST VACATION IN THIRTY SEVEN YEARS!

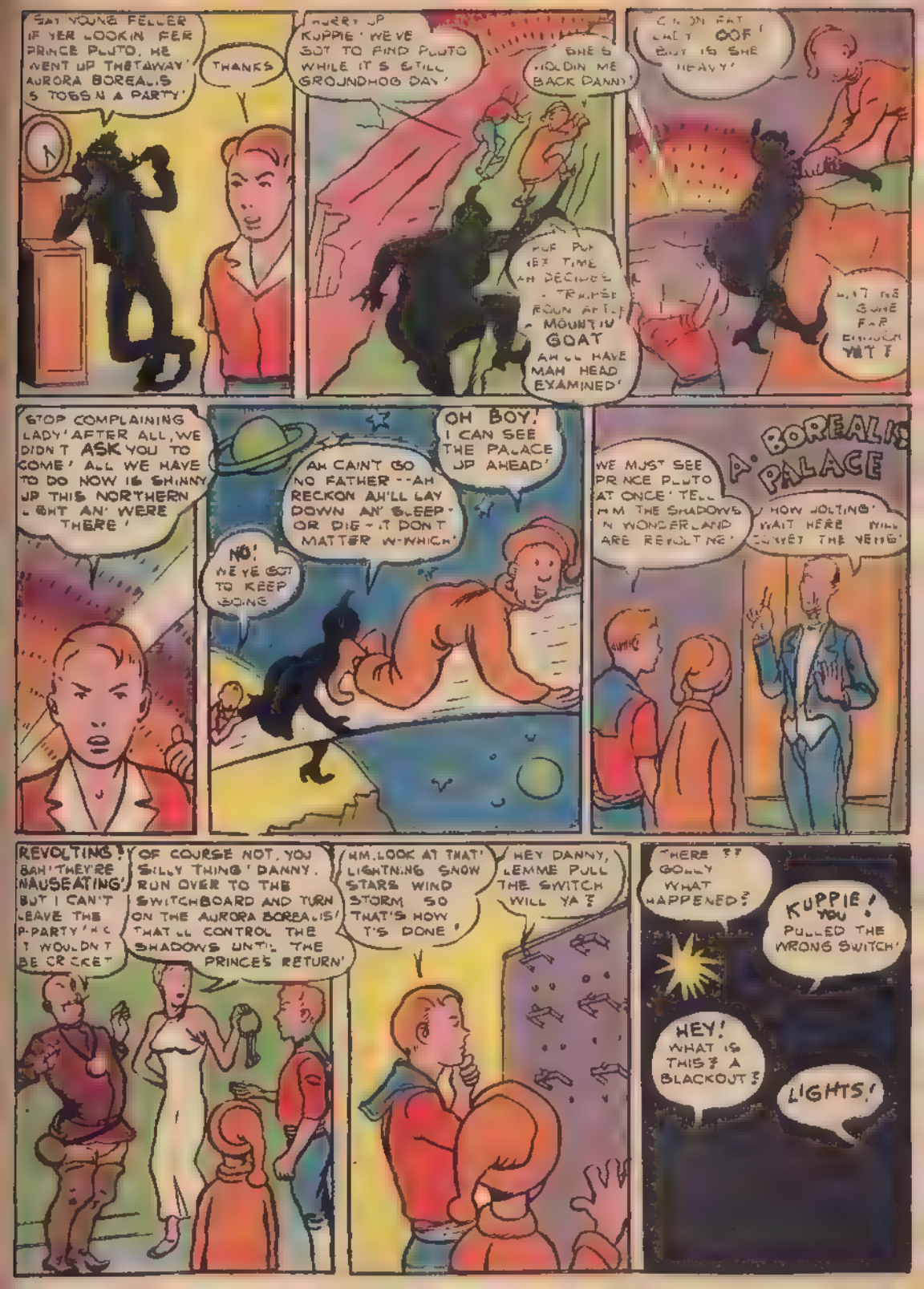

WELL, TA TA!
HUMPH! AIN'T HAD A VACATION, HE SAYS! SOME CRUST!
YEAH HOW ABOUT US!
HOW ABOUT ME TRAILING AFTER THAT JERKED-UP KUPKAKE DAY AFTER DAY!
WHY AM THINKS THAT KUPKAKES A RIGHT CUTE L'IL FELLER! Y'WANNA SWAP, HONEY?
HEY! LET'S ALL US SHADOWS SWAP PEOPLE!
SWAY! THERE A GOOD DOG! HIC! ANYBODY WANNA SHADOW TH' DRUNK! I BEEN STUMBLIN' AROUND AFTER!
YIPPEE! WILL WE HAVE FUN!
DOWN WITH PEOPLE
SHADOWS UNITE!



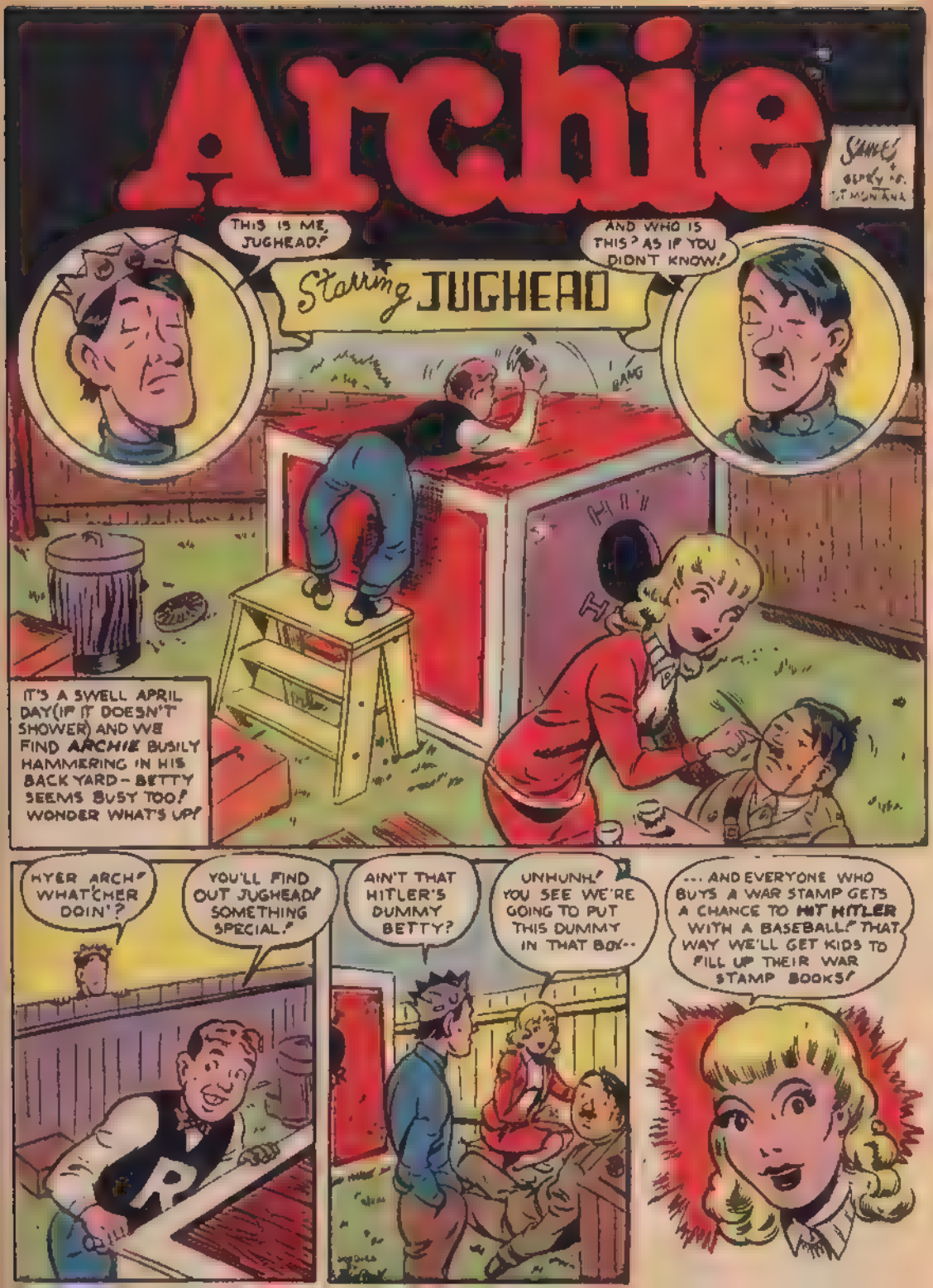
YIPE! HERE COMES MISS SQUIGGLE! WITH MY SHADOW! IF SHE SPOTS ME, IT'S CURTAINS!
WHAT ABOUT ME? SHE'LL PROBABLY BLAB IT ALL OVER TOWN! LET US HIDE IN YOUR HOUSE!
SOMETHING'S HOLDING ME! IT'S THAT @*# SHADOW! HEY! LEGGO THAT FENCE!
NOSIRREE!! I'M STAYING HERE! NOTHING LIKE PLENTY OF SUNSHINE I ALWAYS SAY!
HA!
LISTEN LADY IT'S ALL A GHASTLY MISTAKE! WHY DON'T YOU KEEP YOUR SHADOW HOME?
WHAT! I'LL TEACH YOU TO INSINUATE THAT MY SHADOW WOULD FOLLOW ANYTHING AS REPULSIVE AS YOU! THE IDEA!
BOP!
MEANWHILE ALL OVER WONDERLAND THE SHADOWS REVOLT..
GIT UP! ARE YOU A SHADOW OF A MAN OR A MOUSE? ARE YOU GONNA LET THAT GUY DRAG YOU AROUND ALL YOUR LIFE?
EEP!
?
AN' A GOOD IDEA IT IS! WHOV SHOULD TH' LIKES O' ME BE ARTHER LAYIN' ON TH' GROUND?
WHAT TH-@*$!
PLOP!
TODAY I AM A MAN! WAHOOO!
GULP! POOR OFFICER O'GOSSBIN!
HALP! LEMME UP!
BUMP
BUMP
AS ANYONE WILL AGREE, THIS IS INDEED A SAD STATE OF AFFAIRS WE NOW LOOK IN ON KUPKAKE THE DWARF..
HO-HUM! NOW FOR A NICE COOL SHOWER. OOPS, SHOWER THAT WAS YESTERDAY!
WHO'S THAT LAUGHIN'?
GIGGLE GIGGLE
GULP! WH-WHO ARE YOU? HOW D YOU GET IN HERE?
HEE' HEE' AH'S YO NEWV SHADDUH HONEY!
YAS SUH!
OME SWEET OME
G-GAWSH! A LADY SHADOW!


I CAN'T DRESS WITH YOU IN HERE! GET OUTA HERE, I SAY!
♫ BUT AH CAIN'T, HONEY, AH IS YO' LIL' SHADOW! ♫
FINE THING! CAN'T EVEN HAVE A LITTLE PRIVACY! WELL, I'LL SHOW YA! I'LL GET DRESSED IN HERE!
?
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE, HONEY! DON LEAVE ME!
WELL, IF YOU'RE COMIN WITH ME YOU BETTER HURRY 'CAUSE I CAN'T WAIT FOR ANY OL' FAT LADY!
KUPPY! WHAT'S THE MATTER? AND WHERE DID YOU GET THAT SHADOW?
DON'T ASK ME! I JUST GOT UP AN THERE SHE WAS! HOW COME YOUR SHADOW'S STILL OKAY?
IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE THE WONDER LAND SHADOWS ARE ON STRIKE! DANNY'S FROM THE REAL WORLD SO I BELONG TO A DIFFERENT UNION!
GOSH, LET'S GO FOR A WALK, DANNY! MAYBE WE CAN FIGGER THIS OUT!
SAY MISTER, WHAT'S GOIN' ON? WHAT'S THE CROWD WAITING FOR?
DON'T YOU KNOW? IT'S GROUNDHOG DAY! THAT'S THE RECEPTION COMMITTEE!
AHH! HERE HE COMES NOW! RIGHT ON TIME! QUIET FOLKS!
DON'T SCARE HIM! IF HE GOES BACK INSIDE WE'LL HAVE 40 MORE DAYS OF WINTER!
?
VIP!
DID'JA HEAR THAT? HE SAID HE'D NEVER COME OUT AGAIN!
GULP! NO SPRING!
WHY DID THE SHADOWS HAVE TO REVOLT ON SUCH AN IMPORTANT DAY AS THIS? WHAT'LL WE DO?

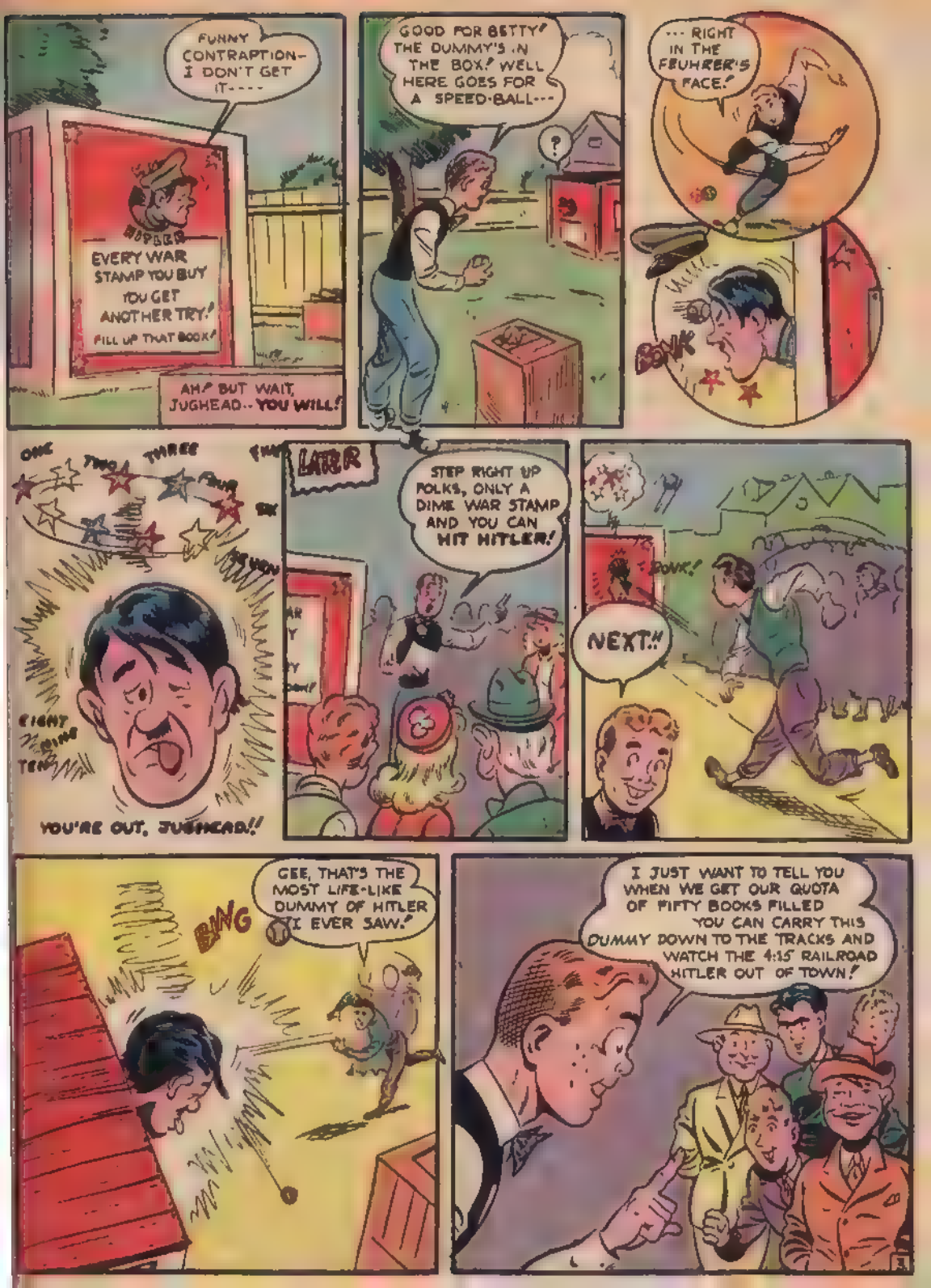

SUDDENLY THE GOOD FAIRY APPEARS
DANNY, I NEED YOUR HELP! SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG IN THE LAND OF SHADOWS YOU MUST FIND PRINCE PLUTO AND TELL HIM'
WE'LL TRY! HOW DO WE GET THERE!
WHY HONEY NOW YO ALL TALK' DON' YO' LIKE ME NO MO'?
DON'T WORRY GOOD FAIRY WE'LL SHOW THOSE MMF!
CUPPIE STOP FOOLING AROUND WITH THAT SHADOW' LET'S GO'
WELL HERE WE ARE! HOPE THE PRINCE'S IN
SHADOWLAND PLEASED TO PROP
HEY! STOP OFFA DA GROUND YA SCAB' SHADOW DO DANNY BOY!
NUTS! I'M A MEMBER OF THE EARTH SHADOWS, LOCAL 803! BEAT IT BUD!
THEM'S FIGHTIN' WORDS, SHADOW! PUT UP YER DUKES!
I ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE, BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!
DON'T GET LOST, KUPPIE!
THE GOOD FAIRY SAID THESE SHADOWS WERE AFRAID OF LIGHT! I'LL SHOW 'EM!
WHO'S THIS LITTLE SQUIRT?
ALL RIGHT, YOU SHADOWS, I GOT A CANDLE HERE SO IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'LL DO LIKE I SAY!
SURROUND HIM!
THERE! THAT'LL FIX Y'R GOSH! IT MAKES 'EM B-BIGGER!
AS KUPPIE LIGHTS HIS CANDLE THE SHADOWS SHOOT UPWARD
HEH! HEH! HEH!
AND NOW, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING?
D DANNY HELP!
KUPPIE! YOU DOPE, DON'T YOU KNOW THAT WHEN THE LIGHT'S FROM BELOW THE SHADOWS GET LONGER? PUT THAT CANDLE OUT!
GULP!
CURSES! WE'RE SMALL AGAIN!

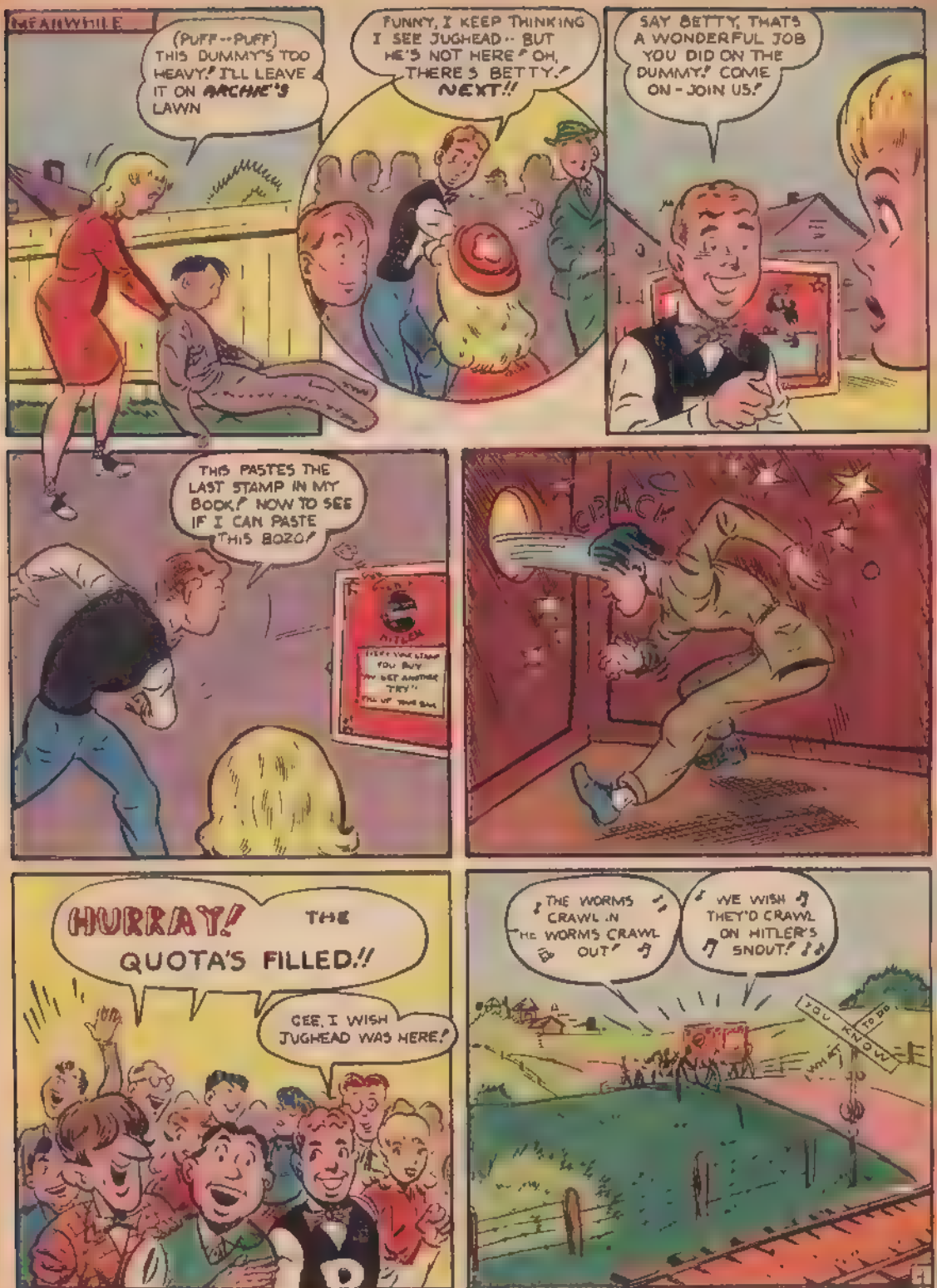

SAY YOUNG FELLER IF YER LOOKIN FER PRINCE PLUTO, HE WENT UP THATAWAY' AURORA BOREALIS S TOSSN A PARTY'
THANKS
HURRY UP KUPPIE' WE'VE GOT TO FIND PLUTO WHILE IT'S STILL GROUNDHOG DAY'
SHE'S HOLDIN ME BACK DANNY'
FER THE 1ST TIME AH DECIDED TA TRANSFER FROM AFTER A MOUNTIN GOAT AH'LL HAVE MAH HEAD EXAMINED'
OOF' BOY IS SHE HEAVY'
AIN'T WE GONE FAR ENOUGH YET ?
STOP COMPLAINING LADY' AFTER ALL, WE DIDN'T ASK YOU TO COME' ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS SHINNY UP THIS NORTHERN LIGHT AN' WERE THERE'
NO! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP GOING
AH CAINT GO NO FATHER -- AH RECKON AH'LL LAY DOWN AN' SLEEP - OR DIE - IT DON'T MATTER W-WHICH'
OH BOY! I CAN SEE THE PALACE UP AHEAD'
A BOREALIS PALACE
WE MUST SEE PRINCE PLUTO AT ONCE' TELL HIM THE SHADOWS IN WONDERLAND ARE REVOLTING'
HOW JOLTING' WAIT HERE WILL ANNOUNCE THE VENUS'
REVOLTING! BAH' THEY'RE NAUSEATING' BUT I CAN'T LEAVE THE P-PARTY' AS IT WOULDN'T BE CRICKET
OF COURSE NOT, YOU SILLY THING' DANNY, RUN OVER TO THE SWITCHBOARD AND TURN ON THE AURORA BOREALIS' THAT'LL CONTROL THE SHADOWS UNTIL THE PRINCE'S RETURN'
HM. LOOK AT THAT' LIGHTNING SNOW STORM SO STARS WIND THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE'
HEY DANNY, LEMME PULL THE SWITCH WILL YA ?
THERE ?? GOLLY WHAT HAPPENED?
KUPPIE! YOU PULLED THE WRONG SWITCH'
HEY! WHAT IS THIS ? A BLACKOUT ?
LIGHTS!

BOOM
CRASH!
OOPS! WRONG ONE AGAIN' HEH' HEH' I'LL FIX IT'
FOR PETE'S SAKE GIMME THAT SWITCH'
YEOOOW! I'M SOAKED'
AND DANNY FINDS THE RIGHT SWITCH
GOSH!
THERE
YIPPES! THAT OVERSTUFFED TRAILER WE BEEN DRAGGIN AROUND'S GONE'
WE CAN GET BACK IN A JIFFY JUST BY SLIDIN DOWN THAT LIGHT RAY'
DOWN, DOWN, THROUGH SPACE THEY GO RIGHT BACK INTO WONDERLAND
WE MADE IT' LOOK' THE GROUNDHOG'S OUT AGAIN'
OH HAPPY GROUNDHOG DAY'
TRA LA LA LA LA'
GEE' NO MORE SHADOWS'
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT' THE BOREALS'LL KEEP THESE SHADOWS UNDER CONTROL 'TIL PLUTO GETS BACK'
HOORAY FOR DANNY!
YOU'RE WONDERFUL
OH, THERE YO' ARE, YO' WONDERFUL BOY' AH JES' COULD KISS YO' FO' WHUT YO DONE DONE!
?
GOSH! SHE'S BACK!
AH JES WANNA THANK HIM FO' GITTIN MAH SHADOW BACK!
DANNEEE! HALP!
PUFF
PUFF
AIN'T HE TH MODEST LIL' RASCAL THOUGH?
The End


Archie
Starring JUGHEAD
THIS IS ME, JUGHEAD!
AND WHO IS THIS? AS IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW!
BANG
IT'S A SWELL APRIL DAY(IF IT DOESN'T SHOWER) AND WE FIND ARCHIE BUSILY HAMMERING IN HIS BACK YARD - BETTY SEEMS BUSY TOO! WONDER WHAT'S UP?
HYER ARCH! WHAT'CHER DOIN'?
YOU'LL FIND OUT JUGHEAD! SOMETHING SPECIAL!
AIN'T THAT HITLER'S DUMMY BETTY?
UNHUNH! YOU SEE WE'RE GOING TO PUT THIS DUMMY IN THAT BOX--
... AND EVERYONE WHO BUYS A WAR STAMP GETS A CHANCE TO HIT HITLER WITH A BASEBALL! THAT WAY WE'LL GET KIDS TO FILL UP THEIR WAR STAMP BOOKS!

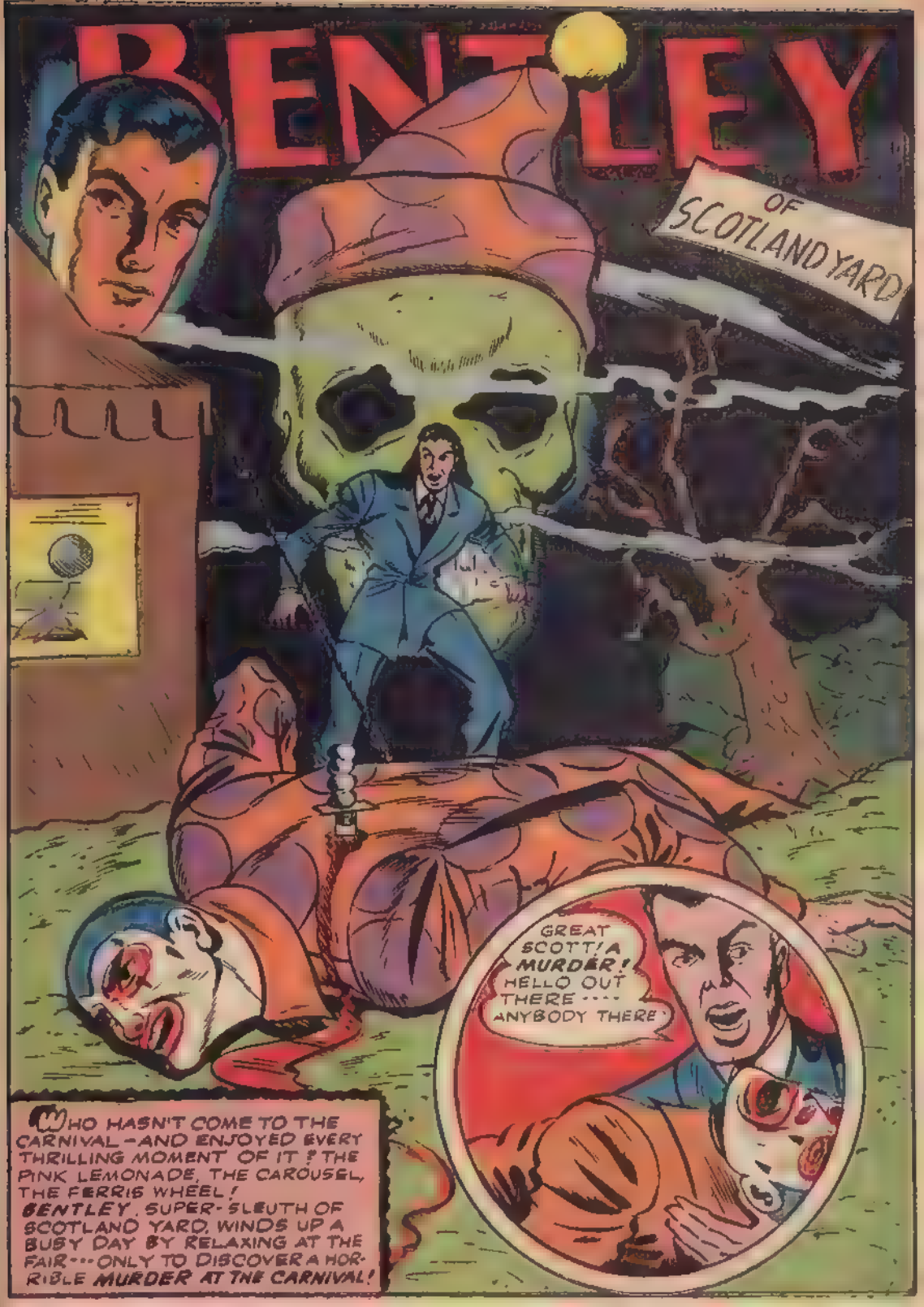
HMM! I BET I COULD LOOK LIKE THAT DUMMY IF I TRIED!
WHADDYA KNOW? THESE RENTED
HEP! HEP! HEIL JUGHEAD! HEP! HEP!
NOW WHAT WAS IT BETTY SAID THIS BOX WAS FOR
HIT
EVERY WAR STAMP YOU BUY YOU GET ANOTHER TRY!
I'M BRINGING THESE TOOLS BACK BEFORE POP MISSES THEM! DON'T FORGET TO PUT THE DUMMY IN THE BOX, BETTY!
ALL RIGHT!
I THINK I'LL GO HOME NOW AND FINISH AFTER LUNCH!
WONDER WHAT THIS PORT HOLE IS FOR?


FUNNY CONTRAPTION— I DON'T GET IT----
HITLER
EVERY WAR STAMP YOU BUY YOU GET ANOTHER TRY! FILL UP THAT BOOK!
AH? BUT WAIT, JUGHEAD-- YOU WILL!
GOOD FOR BETTY! THE DUMMY'S IN THE BOX! WELL HERE GOES FOR A SPEED-BALL---
?
--- RIGHT IN THE FEUHRER'S FACE!
BONK
ONE
TWO
THREE
YOU'RE OUT, JUGHEAD!!
LATER
STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS, ONLY A DIME WAR STAMP AND YOU CAN HIT HITLER!
BONK!
NEXT!!
BANG
GEE, THAT'S THE MOST LIFE-LIKE DUMMY OF HITLER I EVER SAW!
I JUST WANT TO TELL YOU WHEN WE GET OUR QUOTA OF FIFTY BOOKS FILLED YOU CAN CARRY THIS DUMMY DOWN TO THE TRACKS AND WATCH THE 4:15 RAILROAD HITLER OUT OF TOWN!


MEANWHILE
(PUFF--PUFF) THIS DUMMY'S TOO HEAVY! I'LL LEAVE IT ON ARCHIE'S LAWN
FUNNY, I KEEP THINKING I SEE JUGHEAD-- BUT HE'S NOT HERE! OH, THERE'S BETTY! NEXT!!
SAY BETTY, THAT'S A WONDERFUL JOB YOU DID ON THE DUMMY! COME ON - JOIN US!
THIS PASTES THE LAST STAMP IN MY BOOK! NOW TO SEE IF I CAN PASTE THIS BOZO!
CRACK
HURRAY! THE QUOTA'S FILLED!!
GEE, I WISH JUGHEAD WAS HERE!
THE WORMS CRAWL IN THE WORMS CRAWL OUT
WE WISH THEY'D CRAWL ON HITLER'S SNOUT!
YOU KNOW TO DO

LATER
JUGHEAD! HEY JUGHEAD! ARE YOU IN THERE? NO!
BUY THAT BOND
OH THERE YOU ARE! WAKE UP JUGHEAD!
OMGOSH! I PULLED OFF HIS ARM!
?
OMIGOSH! THIS ISN'T JUGHEAD! IT'S THE DUMMY B-BUT THAT MEANS----
JUGHEAD! OH JUGHEAD!
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE?
WAKE UP JUGHEAD! HURRY UP OR YOU MIGHT GET HURT!
W-WHAT DO YOU MEAN-- 'MIGHT'?
WOO-O WOOO-O
THE TRAIN'S COMING! WHERE'S THE KEY TO OPEN THIS BOX?
KEY? WHAT KEY?

FOR F.VE YEAR'S THAT TRAIN'S BEEN LATE··· AND TODAY IT HAS TO BE ON TIME!!
TRAIN? ARE YOU GOING ANY-WHERE, ARCH?
HITLER
WHA? A TRAIN!
I'VE GOT THE KEY IN MY POCKET! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE?
HURRY UP!
CRASH
THE NEXT AFTERNOON
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUR ARM, JUGHEAD?
SPRAINED IT!
YUP, SPENT ALL THIS MORNING THROWING BASE-BALLS AT THAT DARNED DUMMY! I HAD TO HIT HITLER PLENTY TO GET EVEN!
6.


BENTLEY
OF SCOTLAND YARD
GREAT SCOTT! A MURDER! HELLO OUT THERE .... ANYBODY THERE
WHO HASN'T COME TO THE CARNIVAL—AND ENJOYED EVERY THRILLING MOMENT OF IT? THE PINK LEMONADE, THE CAROUSEL, THE FERRIS WHEEL! BENTLEY, SUPER-SLEUTH OF SCOTLAND YARD, WINDS UP A BUSY DAY BY RELAXING AT THE FAIR ... ONLY TO DISCOVER A HORRIBLE MURDER AT THE CARNIVAL!

GOOD THING, THE CARNIVAL'S CLOSED! A THING LIKE THIS MIGHT CAUSE A RIOT! WHO ARE YOU?
MY NAME'S TEX! I'M THE SINGIN' COWBOY WITH THIS OUTFIT! WHAT'S ALL THE SHOOTING ABOUT?
HEY, LOOK! HERE COMES THE BOSS!
WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE? GET BACK TO WORK YOU LOAFERS!
WHAT DO YOU WANT? MY NAME'S ACE SCOTT, I OWN THIS CARNIVAL, AND I'VE GOT A RIGHT TO KNOW!
ALL RIGHT! JUST FOLLOW ME, MR SCOTT!
I FOUND THIS BODY IN THE BACK OF YOUR TENT! WHO IS HE?
HOLY MACKEREL! THAT'S JOE JACKSON, HE USED TO RUN A CONCESSION HERE BEFORE I FIRED HIM!
SURE! FIRED HIM FOR STEALING MONEY FROM THE TILL! SOMETHING'S ALWAYS GOING WRONG AROUND HERE! COME OVER HERE, YOU GOOD FOR NOTHINGS! COME ON!
DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS BENTLEY? THESE THREE PEOPLE AND MYSELF WERE THE ONLY ONES WHO KNEW JOE! PANTHER WOMAN, MRS. PAWLEY, OUR COOK! AND ON MY LEFT...
...I KNOW, TEX.. WE'VE MET BEFORE!

AT THAT MOMENT SPARKS OF THE CARNIVAL EMOTIONS FLY SKY WARD--
YOU PROBABLY HAD A HAND IN THIS TEX, YOU KNEW HE LOVED ME AND YOU SWORE YOU'D GET HIM--
WHY YOU--
...LITTLE LYING CAT! ME IN LOVE WITH YOU? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! BESIDES HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN IT WAS YOUR KNIFE THAT KILLED HIM!
OUCHHH
NOW, NOW YOU TWO-- STOP FIGHTING!
TEX WAS HAVING A BIT OF LATE SUPPER WHEN THE MURDER WAS COMMITTED, MR. BENTLEY, I'LL VOUCH FOR HIM!
SO THERE!
YOUR KNIFE IN THE VICTIM'S BACK DOESN'T HELP MATTERS ANY! I THINK WE'D BETTER GO TO SCOTLAND YARD!
OH INSPECTOR BENTLEY, SIR!
THE CORONER IS READY WITH HIS REPORT ON ON THE BODY!
GOOD! I'LL SPEAK TO HIM!
MINUTES PASS, AND SUDDENLY THE CORONER AND BENTLEY ARE RUDELY INTERRUPTED------
EEEEEEE
DO YOU HEAR THAT?
WHATEVER IT IS-- I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
RUN FOR THE CAROUSEL, SIR!

THAT CRY CAME FROM HERE! WONDER WHO STARTED THE MACHINE GOING?
ACE SCOTT!
GET ME OUT OF HERE QUICK!
I--I'M CAUGHT IN THESE GEARS!
WITH LIGHTNING RAPIDITY BENTLEY SWITCHES OFF THE CURRENT---
ACE COULD HAVE SHUT THIS FROM WHERE HE WAS STANDING! WONDER WHY HE DIDN'T!
FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK ME BENTLEY--- GUESS I WAS TOO EXCITED TO THINK ABOUT REACHING FOR THE SWITCH!
YOU SEE, I HAPPENED TO WANDER IN HERE AND SOMEONE CLOUTED ME FROM THE BACK AND PUSHED ME INTO THE TURNING GEARS!
---AND LOOK HERE'S SOMETHING I CAME ACROSS!
HMMM! A WEDDING RING!
"LOVE FROM JOE"- I WONDER WHAT THAT MEANS?
LOVE FROM JOE
LOOKOUT, BENTLEY, BEHIND YOU!

TWISTING TO ONE SIDE BENTLEY AVOIDS THE FULL IMPACT OF THE BLOW, AS HIS ASSAILANT RUNS FROM THE CAROUSEL, BENTLEY IS HOT IN PURSUIT---
OH, SO HE THINKS HE'LL GET AWAY FROM ME ON THE FERRIS WHEEL!
TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME!
SECONDS LATER, THE EMBATTLED PAIR MEET ATOP THE GONDOLA--
OUT OF MY WAY!
DON'T BE TOO ANXIOUS!
SIDE STEPPING BENTLEY'S RETALIATING BLOW, THE MARAUDER VAULTS TO A LOWER GONDOLA---
LITHE AS A CAT BENTLEY LEAPS AFTER HIS ATTACKER, LANDING ON THE CATWALK OUTSIDE THE GONDOLA----
BEFORE I GO INSIDE THE GONDOLA I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW I KNOW WHO THE MURDERER OF JOE JACKSON IS!
BENTLEY KNOWS WHO STABBED JOE JACKSON IN THE BACK WITH A KNIFE!---DO YOU? IS IT--- MRS. PAWLEY? ACE SCOTT? PANTHER WOMAN? TEX THE COWBOY? TRY TO SOLVE THIS CASE BEFORE YOU TURN THE PAGE!

AND WHEN BENTLEY BREAKS THROUGH THE GONDOLA DOOR--
MRS. PAWLEY, FANCY MEETING YOU HERE! ALL DRESSED IN MEN'S CLOTHES!
YOU WON'T GET ME, BENTLEY! I'LL PUSH YOU OUT OF THE GONDOLA!
DUCK!
BUT FATE STEPS IN AS MRS. PAWLEY'S MURDEROUS INTENTIONS MISSFIRE----
I--I MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS! JOE JACKSON WAS MY HUSBAND! WE MET WHEN I WAS AN ACROBAT WITH A CIRCUS! WHEN HE CAME HERE HE FELL IN LOVE WITH THE PANTHER WOMAN! I HATED HER!
OH NO! HELP!
MOMENTS LATER--
SHE'S STILL BREATHING!
GOOD LORD!
WHAT HAPPENED?
SO YOU KILLED YOUR HUSBAND IN A JEALOUS FIT WITH HER DAGGER! YOU THOUGHT CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE WOULD CONVICT THE PANTHER WOMAN! BUT YOU MISSED UP ON ONE THING!
ACE SCOTT IS ALSO IN LOVE WITH HER! YOU, SCOTT, THOUGHT THE PANTHER WOMAN HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE MURDER SO YOU TRIED TO LEAD ME OFF THE TRAIL WITH A COOKED UP STORY!
THAT'S TRUE, BENTLEY!
ONE CLUE THAT POINTED TO MRS. PAWLEY WAS THE WEDDING RING! SHE CLAIMED TEX WAS WITH HER AT THE TIME OF THE MURDER! IF SHE HADN'T BEEN GUILTY HOW DID SHE KNOW WHEN THE MURDER WAS COMITTED?